The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES XL / NEW SERIES XIX

CENTRE HALL. PA.. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1886. 48.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

The entire Oneida community will oppose Blaine for President in 1888 because he is not a shaker.

Judging from the tone of the independent press of Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love has become very wicked. The *Times* says everything goes on there, gambling, burglary, jobbery, and even harlotry.

An increase of over $30,000,000 in the surplus revenue during the past year, and a prospective increase of as much more during the current year, with the end of the redeemable bonds in sight should be a warning to Congress not to further postpone the imperative duty of reducing the taxes.

The *Gazette* is still fighting to lick Hall for congress Don't the fellow know that the election is over more than a month already and that Hall was beaten by boodle Patton? Last week we said the *Gazette* chap will get to jail yet —now we think he will escape it on the plea of insanity, that however, would open the door at Danville for him.

The debate in the German Reichstag on the army bill indicates that the government either has serious apprehensions of a war with France or pretends to have. It may be, however, that Bismark is trying to take advantage of the disturbed condition of Europe to increase the estimates. The repeated allusions to France during the debate shows that that country is still the red flag to the German people.

In response to inquiries made by Secretary Edge, of the State Board of Agriculture, commissioners and treasurers of the counties of the State have forwarded statements to the department of Agriculture indicating that since the passage of the act of June 1885, offering a bounty for the killing of hawks, owls, weasels, minks and wild cats, about $100,000 have been paid for the destruction of the enumerated animals. Most of the letters submitted favor the repeal of the act, so far as it applies to hawks and owls and some suggest its entire obliteration from the statue book.

Judge White, of Allegheny county, has given that county a new source of revenue by deciding that when a saloon keeper violates a law and incurs a penalty of fine and imprisonment, the fine shall be collected from his bondsmen instead of allowing him to serve it out by an extra term of imprisonment—a process that heretofore cost more than it came to. Law-abiding saloon-keepers will not complain of this and the law breakers should not, for it is an excellent principle to apply to any offender for whose good behavior the bond has been given. Its endorsement would make it harder for law breakers to get the bondsmen required.

A short time ago we copied an item from the Altoona Tribune stating that the nails which for seventy-four years had held the shingles on the barn of Stephen Gorsuch, of Stone Valley, Huntingdon co., had been utilized in the construction of a new barn. Now the Tribune is told that the old shingles are being used instead of new ones. They were originally twenty-six inches in length. Sawing off about eight inches of the exposed portion, it is found that the remainder is in sound condition, likely to render many years of additional service. While Douglass McCartney was engaged in rebuilding this barn, he discovered a land turtle having engraved on its shell and plainly visible the initials, "W. J., 1691."

It is the Reporter's candid opinion that if Gorsuch looks a little sharp, he will find Adam in the wood pile waiting for Eve to call him to breakfast.

The Yankee virtue of thrift never flourished at the South under the conditions of the slavery era, but there are growing signs that freedom is developing it. One of these is the domestication of the cent in cities like New Orleans, where in the old days, nobody would bother with any smaller change than a five-cent piece. Another is found in the fact that the South is no longer the fruitful field for the circus that it used to be, when people who could not begin to pay their debts were sure to raise money enough, somehow to see the show. The Montgomery (Ala) Advertiser draws this lesson: "There was a time when most any circus could get rich in the South, but that time has gone. A great many people in this country have learned to spend their pocket cash in a mere profitable way." In its way this change in character is no less significant and encouraging than the progress in material developement which is now making at the South.

COLORED MEN'S CO-OPERATION.

The Philadelphia Times says the colored citizens of Pittsburg and Allegheny have taken a significant step in organizing to establish a mammoth retail business concern on the co-operative plan, inviting only their own race to subscribe This seems to mean that progressive colored men are gradually rising above the error of presuming on their race as though it had indefinite claims on the indulgence of the community, and that they understand the uses of natural ties and personal relationships as a means to the fulfillment of worthy purposes which the individual cannot so easily realize alone.

This is the basis on which every sort of accidental or incidental relationship should be used. The world is not to be called on to help a colored man or an Indian or a Chinaman merely because he is a colored man or an Indian or a Chinaman and demands extraordinary recognition on that score. But when he unites with others of his own people in a spirit of self help and of willingness to help others, the public at large is disposed to believe in him and to respond to his business enterprise in whatever direction he seeks to deserve success.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD EXTENSIONS.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company talks of building a line from Madrea, on the Tyrone and Clearfield branch, to Irvona, on the Clearfield branch, a distance of eight miles, which will shorten the distance from Clearfield to Pittsburg about twenty miles. The Cresson and Clearfield directors have resolved on a branch line thirty-one miles long from Ashville to Mahaffey, to open up an immense tract of coal land, and the Pennsylvania and Beech creek companies will unite in building a line from Ansonville, Clearfield county, to Irvona, on the Cresson and Clearfield road. The line will be only six miles long, but it will practically complete a line between Pittsburg and New York which will be sixty miles shorter than the present main line of the Pennsylvania Road, and which will not have the same heavy grades at the mountains.

BLAINE'S WORST ENEMY.

In whatever light Blaine may be viewed or interviewed, it will be seen that this fate hangs over him. In three presidential campaigns he has started out with a bouyancy and a dash which inspired much confidence in his followers, but sooner or later the catastrophe has come. For a short race probably he would be unrivaled. A long contest brings out the inherent weakness of the man's character He is now engaged in the most trying struggle of his life. Grander figures than his have gone down. The Presidency is yet two years away, and time is James G. Blaine's worst enemy, next to himself.

QUACK CURES FOR POVERTY.

The problem of how to get rid of the poor, or more properly, how to prevent anybody from being poor, is one that has confronted the philanthropic people in all ages. It has not been solved. yet The great Judean Teacher who seems to have got as near to the poor and to have been more in sympathy with them than anybody that ever lived in his declaration that "the poor ye have always with you," more than suggested that the problem would never be solved But Christian and philanthropic people, with a commendable desire to at least alleviate the miseries and privations of this class continually experiment with various agencies having this purpose in view, while a whole swarm of social philosophers offer panaceas for pauperism which are warranted to cure the diseases without fail.

Of this class of so-called doctors for the ever prevalent malady of poverty the world was never so prolific as now. One wants the land divided equally, another wants everything parcelled out on the plan of slicing a cake for a special number of guests, another would have the State own everything from the land to the bake shops, and dole out to each individual his share of bread, raiment and recreation, while still others would have the people divided into Brook Farm communities in which every one should work a little and no one a great deal, with the net result of giving the entire community enough and to spare of every thing they wanted.

All these theories look pretty on paper, and if humanity consisted of an aggregation of individuals created as dollars are turned out of the mint all exactly alike, so far as faculties, desires and inclinations go, some of these patent specifics for the prevention of poverty might prove efficacious. Unfortunately a close study of the causes of poverty in a free country like ours reveals the fact that they are, in a majority of cases, specific and personal to the individuals affected, and do not rise from the general social condition affecting large masses of people in spite of themselves. In other words, poverty among American citizens arizes generally from some fault of the individual, or those to whom he is allied by ties of blood or otherwise, that neither society nor law can correct.

It may be truthfully said that strong drink produces more poverty in this country than all other causes combined. An emminent clergyman, Dr. Howard Crosby, in a recent article stated that he had made a personal investigation of many cases of extreme poverty in New York city, and never yet found an absolute want that was not directly or remotely traceable to indulgence in alcoholic beverages on the part of somebody. While it is not probable that the experience of every philanthropist would bear out this assertion in every particular, it must be a fact patent to every mind that $900,000,000 cannot be spent annually in the United States, in drink without a good many thousands of people being vastly poorer for the outlay. But the socialistic theory of George or any of his school of philosophers provide no remedy for this state of things.

Another potent cause of poverty is the overcrowding of cities and great industrial centres. But who is to blame for it except the individuals themselves? Some of these out-of-work children of poverty come here to escape a worse condition in foreign lands. More of them probably came from comparatively comfortable homes in the country because they preferred city life and its attractions

None of the Socialistic leaders of the present day seem to take into account these most prolific sources of poverty or propose any remedy for them. The foreign Socialists who just at present are the loudest in their demand for a new order of things which will make everybody comfortable, are disposed to want the immense drink bill of the country increased, rather than diminished. They neither practice nor preach temperance; and yet it is true that if everybody was temperate and took work they could get, the American poverty would be reduced to a minimum.

Judge Cummin decided an interesting case, in which he explained the liquor law thus; "I deem it a fortunate thing that a man has been brought into court on the offense now being tried here. There is a prevailing impression that the liquor law applies only to persons having license, but no greater mistake could be made. It applies to everybody. The language is this: "Wilfully furnishing drinks, by sale, gift or otherwise, to any person of known intemperate habits, minors or insane persons, etc.' It don't say licensed persons, but every person. I know a good deal of harm has been done by minors obtaining liquor in this way. They can not go to the licensed dealer, because he will not sell to them. Then the boys go to some grown man—he ought not to be called a man—to get the liquor for them, and then the licensed dealer is blamed for selling it. You are one of these parties who do this great harm. Now let all the people know that cases of this kind come within the provisions of the act, and that those who furnish liquor to minors in this way violate the law in doing it."

MESSAGES OF THE PPESIDENT AND SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

On Monday afternoon, Dec. 6, President Cleveland submitted to both houses of Congress, his second message which bears from beginning to the end, the stamp of pure democracy. The main and important parts of the document cover questions which involve the interests and welfare of the people at the present time The questions discussed indicate that the President is awake and knows the needs of the people. The message is written in clear, strong and forcible style, interesting and instructive.

Our relations with foreign countries is treated in an elaborate manner, and is an indication of the broad, liberal policy of a Democratic party. In his message he points to the great reductions in the expenditures of the Treasury Department, which is sufficient in itself to merit the indorsement of the Administration.

But the most gratifying feature of the message is that which discusses the question of tariff legislation. The President ranges himself in the line with the traditions and practices of the party.

The message of the Secretary of the Treasury is a report worty of commendation. He devotes a considerable portion to the discussion of tariff legislation which is sound and shows that he well understands the question.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES,

Possesses in the fullest degree the tonic and stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the healing, strengthening and fattening qualities of the Cod Liver Oil in a perfectly agreeable form, of wonderful value in Consumption, Debility and Wasting Diseases. dec

A PANIC PROBABLE.

The Patriot says Speaker Carlisle makes a suggestion in regard to the rapidly increasing surplus in the treasury that is worthy of thoughtful consideration. The Speaker is a conservative statesman as well as an able one, and he is not likely to sound an alarm unless there is substantial ground for apprehension. He says that if "the money pours into the treasury and is locked up we shall very soon have a tremendous business panic." No business man and no workingman wants to invite such a condition of affairs, but an intelligent examination of the facts proves that there is infinite danger of it.

Business cannot be transacted without a medium of exchange between those engaged in it. That medium is the currency of the country. If the volume is inflated beyond reasonable limits, business becomes recklessly stimulated, uncertain and dangerous. If the currency is contracted to an extent that brings it below the amount needed for purposes of exchange business is made dull and the volume diminishes in proportion as the circulating medium goes down. This is simply in accordance with the inexorable law of supply and demand, and no argument is needed to prove it to the people.

It is presumed that the currency has been adjusted to the needs of business. That is the circulating medium, which includes gold and silver coin and certificates, greenbacks, bank bills and other mediums of exchange are supposed to be just sufficient to meet the requirements of the business world. But the accumulation of surplus in the treasury vaults is constantly diminishing the volume of circulation, and if it is continued a stringency must ensue that will cause a panic. The treasury surplus is accumulating now at the rate of $100,000,000 a year. It is a question for the business men to determine how long it will take at that rate of contraction to produce the stringency that causes panic.

DEMOCRATIC REFORM.

The newly elected Prothonotary, L. W. Schaeffer, has made a move in Reform as regards the fees of that office, which is important and will be beneficial to the public. At the instance of Mr. Schaeffer, Mr. J. L. Spangler, will petition court to appoint a commission of three members of the bar to render an interpretation of the law upon the Prothonotary's fees, upon the belief that excessive fees have heretofore been charged in the Prothonotary's office. This is a proper move and will be creditable to Mr. Schaeffer, especially if the fees heretofore charged were too high from a want of proper understanding of the law. Such a move may materially reduce Mr. Schaeffer's income, and shows that he means to be an honest public servant. We trust Mr. Spangler's petition will receive prompt attention from the court.

President Cleveland is suffering with rheumatism.

BLAINE'S GRIEVOUS ERROR.

The Malignant Man of Maine Insults Senator Edmunds.

Washington, November 23.—A gentleman who attended the funeral of ex-President Arthur in New York the other day and returned to Washington to day, tells the following story concerning a meeting in the house of dead ex-President, between Mr. Blaine and Senator Edmunds. It seems that ex-Marshall McMichael, formerly of this district, was master of ceremonies. Among the first to call at Mr. Arthur's residence after the body had been laid out were Mr. Blaine and Mr. Edmunds. In fact when Mr. Blaine called no gentleman at all had been shown upstairs. When he entered the house he was met by Mr. McMichael and showed to a room up stairs, where he was left alone. McMichael returned down stairs and met Senator Edmunds, who had just arrived. He invited him to follow him and showed the Vermont Senator into the room in which he had a few minutes previously left Mr. Blaine alone. As McMichael and Senator Edmunds entered, the former, addressing Mr. Blaine, remarked:

"I guess it is not necessary for me to introduce you two gentlemen."

Mr. Edmunds and Mr. Blaine, for the first time in several years, found themselves face to face with each other. The Vermont Senator, responding to McMichael's remark, said, "Oh, no," and put out his hand as if to shake hands with the Maine statesman.

At this Blaine gave his old political enemy a withering look, saying, "Oh no; not at all," and instantly turned his back to him, and intently gazed out of the window.

McMichael at once realized that he had made a bad blunder, and, collecting himself, said, addressing Blaine, "This way Mr. Blaine," and showed him into another room, Blaine passing out without any further recognition of the Senator from Vermont.

Returning, Mr. Edmunds requested McMichael to show him to the room where the corpse was lying. This was done, when Edmunds took his last look at the remains of his former friend and ex President, and shortly after departed from the house. Subsequently Blaine requested McMichael to show him to the room in which the remains of Arthur were. This he did and Blaine remained a moment or two, and plucking a flower from some of the offerings, which ornamented the coffin, returned to the room which he had shortly before left, and requested McMichael to show Wm. E. Chandler up, saying that he desired to see him alone. Mr. Chandler was informed of Blaine's desire, and immediately responded.

When the two were alone, Blaine told Chandler of the way in which he had snubbed Edmunds and asked him what he thought of it. Chandler instantly replied that he believed that Blaine had made a great mistake. Said he, so the story goes: "Mr. Blaine, you have made a grievous mistake and one I am afraid you will soon learn to regret. You have insulted a guest of a friend in that friend's house. More than that, you have insulted the guest of a dead friend in his own house."

Chandler soon left Blaine and passed down stairs among his friends and told them what had transpired, and what he had said. This was overheard and repeated, and McMichael was seen and asked about the incident, and it is claimed that he verified the story told by Chandler. McMichael is quoted as adding that he never felt so embarrassed in his life, and that his bringing the two political enemies together was done thoughtlessly. The incident has created quite a ripple in certain political circles.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY EXTENDS THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

In pursuance of its annual custom the Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that Christmas and New Year excursion tickets will be sold between all the principal ticket stations on the main line and branches. The holiday season is the one period of the year most exclusively devoted to the interchange of social visits and the enjoyment of pleasure trips. In order to encourage this custom and to offer all possible benefit to those who desire to indulge in holiday pleasures and festivities, the Company reduces the rates during the favored period. Excursion tickets will be sold on December 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th, and 31st, 1886, and January 1st, 1887, good to return until January 4th, inclusive.

Michael Hess, laborer, jumped from Brooklyn bridge on Saturday, and was picked up unconscious. He did it for $25, and is getting over it.

Pleuro-pneumonia has appeared in some parts of Lancaster county among cattle that originally came from York state

By sending us the names of two new subscribers for the Reporter accompanied by $3 for one year, we will give you the Reporter a year. That's a chance for all and a capital one to get the Reporter; offer open until January 15, '87.

Sunday Church Fires.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal church was damaged by fire to the extent of $15,000. Sunday school services were in progress at the time, but teachers and pupils got out of the church without a panic. There is insurance of $21,500.

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 6.—St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church was gutted by fire. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $8,000. Fireman McDuff was fatally injured by a fall from a ladder, and three other firemen were severely injured.

A Church Sensation.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—Rev. H. R. Haweis, in a sermon delivered in St. Bride's church Sunday, denounced the church at large for its bigotry, ridiculed the idea of apostolic succession, declared that he didn't believe a word of the Athanasian creed, and expressed himself as only lukewarm in his adhesion to the thirty-nine articles of faith. Mr. Haweis' sermon caused a profound sensation among his audience, who sat aghast at the succession of heresies hurled at them by the preacher.

Republicans to Profit by a Split.

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 6.—Local politics are in a curious muddle. As related to-day, B. J. Shanley, Democratic nominee for city clerk, withdrew his nomination owing to the letter which his friend Willett, the Republican nominee, exposed upon him. Since, however, Mr. Shanley has determined not to withdraw and has withdrawn his withdrawal. As a consequence there is a big split in the Democratic party and the result may be a big Republican victory.

Minister Manning is Sick.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 6.—Judge Manning, the United States minister, and his wife are both suffering from heavy colds on the lungs. Mrs. Manning is showing feverish symptoms, but no danger is apprehended. Dr. Parsons, an American, who is physician to the minister, said that he had been attending Judge Manning, who had had symptoms of pneumonia, but he now thought there was no danger.

The Boston Campaign.

BOSTON, Dec. 6.—The United Labor party opened the municipal campaign in this city with large meetings at Summer hall and Faneuil hall. Henry George, of New York, spoke at both places and received rousing receptions. He made a strong appeal for the party's candidate, George E. McNeill.

Winning at Faro.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 6.—Sam Crouch, a councilman, of this city, has won $5,000 playing faro. The proprietor handed over the box to Crouch with the remark: "That breaks me." Crouch lent Woodward $100 and left.

Canal Boats Frozen Up.

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 6.—About forty canal boats of the Pennsylvania Coal company are frozen in between Columbia and Chickies, and the same number are at southern ports. If the cold spell should be prolonged it will cause great inconvenience to the company and its employes.

The South Snowed In.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 6.—The heaviest fall of snow ever known here commenced at 11 o'clock Sunday. The ground is covered a foot deep and the snow is still coming.

THE TERBITORIES.

Facts of Interest to People Looking for Homes.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—In the voluminous report of the secretary of the interior there are some interesting facts concerning the western territories. It says the general condition of the territories shows marked and in some instances, striking progress in population, taxable property, settlement of land, education, the mechanic arts, railroad enterprises, and many other of the elements which promise to make them great and prosperous states in the future.

The population of the territory of Dakota for the year ended June 30, 1886, is estimated at 500,000, an increase during the year of 85,000. The present population of Montana is given at 110,000, and that of Idaho at 85,000, an increase of nearly 10,000 in each of these territories during the year. Washington territory now claims a population of 210,000.

In all the territories the progress of settlement, as shown by the entry and purchase of lands, has been marked and rapid. In Dakota the quantity of land purchased from all sources by immigrants is estimated to aggregate 4,000,000 acres, an area larger than that of the states of Connecticut and Rhode Island. One million four hundred and four thousand three hundred acres were acquired from the government in this territory alone under the homestead and pre-emption acts during the year, and 12,316 acres were located by land scrip. Claims initiated under the three general land laws were: Homesteads, 7,405; pre-emptions, 7,834; and timber culture claims, 7,071.

The past year was not a favorable one for agriculture in the territories. In Dakota and Montana scarcely more than half a crop was realized, and from those portions of the southern territories where irrigation has not been resorted to similar reports have been received. The farmers in many of the territories have, however, done fairly well, because of the introduction of a greater variety of crops, and especially because of the large attention given to stock raising. Cattle in the hands of numerous holders of small herds have been found very profitable, notably in Dakota.

The immense herds of Montana have, however, almost exhausted the pastures of that territory. Owners of large numbers of cattle have been compelled in some instances to seek pasturage in the British possessions, and it is thought that the territory has reached the limit of safe production under the system of large herds. The governor estimates that there are now pastured in Montana 1,500,000 head of cattle, 130,000 horses and 2,000,000 sheep. In Idaho there are 500,000 head of cattle and horses and 250,000 sheep.

The low price of silver and copper has somewhat affected the production of those metals. In Arizona the yield is estimated at, gold, $1,000,000; silver, $7,500,000, a considerable falling off from the preceding year. Montana reports the gross value of the products of her mines for the year at $3,450,000 gold, $9,600,000 silver, $8,000,000 copper and $1,250,000 lead. The product of the mines of Idaho is given by the United States assayer as follows: Gold, $1,338,086; silver, $3,027,616; lead, $639,069. The discovery of iron ore assaying 65 per cent. is reported in Washington territory. Coal mining has become a very important industry on Pugent sound. Over 1,000,000 tons have been taken from a single mine near Seattle within the past seven years.

The subject of popular education has already received great attention in the territories. In number of schools, aggregate annual expenditure for school purposes and value of permanent school property, Dakota, for instance, is in advance of many of the states of the Union; and Arizona claims to have expended a greater sum per capita on children enrolled in the public schools than any other state or territory.

The development of the territories during the year has been impeded by the Apache raids in Arizona and New Mexico, by Chinese labor troubles in the northwest, and by Mormon troubles in Utah and Idaho.

In Idaho, and especially in Washington territory, the presence of Chinese laborers who do not seek to make permanent homes or to identify themselves with the interests of the people, has been a source of disturbance.

There is a general appeal from the territories for national aid in developing their material resources. In the forests of Western Washington the pastures and grain farms of the central plains, the diversified and semi-tropical products of irrigated lands in Arizona and New Mexico, and the rich mines of all the territories, the nation possesses a noble heritage. The care and management of this, our sole remaining estate, is well worthy of the most thoughtful attention.

The present condition of the territories presents many questions of wide interest and of general concern. If the mountainous regions about the fountain heads of our great continental rivers should be denuded of timber, alternate floods and low water, affecting a great extent of country, would probably result. The intelligent care of the forest growth of the territories in such a way as to permit its necessary use by the people, and, at the same time, prevent its wanton destruction, is therefore a question of much more than local importance. The establishment, under suitable regulations, of a great timber reservation in Montana and Idaho has already been brought to the attention of congress, and perhaps would be of practical value in connection with the work now being carried on at Lake Winnebagoshish.

It is urged that the system of irrigation necessary to render immense areas of fertile land in the territories inhabitable is impossible to small holders; that the sinking of artesian wells, the construction of extensive reservoirs and irrigating ditches many miles in length, must be done by accumulated capital, and that, therefore, in the development of the territories large masses of land must be brought under a single management.

The American policy of placing the lands in the hands of the people in small parcels will develop much more effectually the varied resources of the territories than any system of large ranches and great estates, and at the same time will furnish homes, under the dignity of individual proprietorship, to many millions of people.

County Money in a Boot.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 6.—Henry Wood, treasurer of Carroll county, who was convicted of stealing $6,000 from the county funds a few weeks ago and sentenced to five years' imprisonment, was taken to Eureka Springs, where his application for a new trial was set for hearing. Wood asserts that he kept the county money in an old boot, which was hidden in a hay loft, and that the money and boot were stolen during his absence from Berryville, the county seat.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—Baldwin Gardiner, President of the Pacific Stock Board in San Francisco, has disappeared, and his whereabouts are unknown, though his resignation was received by the Board on the 22d. It appears that "he has been dealing heavily in rising stocks, and was short on the market. It is estimated that his liabilities are $200,000, mostly due to customers. He leaves no assests."

—Four men were killed and a fifth one fatally injured by a collision between two freight trains at Savoy, Illinois, on the evening of the 22d.

—Part of the scaffolding in a new cyclorama building at Detroit, gave way on the 22d, throwing four men to the ground, fifty feet below. Michael Gugler and J. Austin were killed, and the others were dangerously injured. William H. Chesney, a prominent citizen of Hartford county, Maryland, was killed on the 22d, at Aberdeen by being run over by a railroad train. George Gibson, a slater, was killed by falling from the roof of the Eagle Hotel, at Lebanon, Penna., on the evening of the 22d.

—Thirteen persons, of the family of L. H. Perkins, Superintendent of th Springfield Silk Milis, in Springfield, Massachusetts, were poisoned on the 22d by drinking poisoned tea. The tea was left on the piazza of the house where the family lived, on the evening of the 20th, in a small tin box, with the advertising card of a local tea store. The tea was steeped for dinner noon, and thirteen of the fourteen persons who sat at the table drank it. All are expected to recover. It is thought the crime was committed by some discharged employe of the silk mill.

—In Chicago, on the 22d, John P. Boyd was adjudged insane, his insanity having resulted from a "practical joke." It appears that about three weeks ago some firemen "held him up" under pretence of robbery, "just for the fun of the thing." Boyd is a thin, nervous-looking man, 25 years old, a confirmed invalid, and has been supported by his sister for eight years.

—Asbury McCormick, aged 11 years, on the 23d, shot and killed his sixteen-year-old sister while carelessly handling a pistol, in Buford, Georgia.

—Levi Stackpool, aged 9 years, was killed by a calf at Auburn, New York, on the 22d. He was holding the animal by a rope, which, in play, he had tied around his neck. The calf started off, threw the boy down, and dragged him until death resulted from strangulation.

—"The greatest blizzard ever known in North Dakota" ended on the 23d at noon. At Fargo and Jamestown the temperature was at zero. It was snowing in Iowa with a temperature ranging from 17 to 38 degrees above zero.

—Near Moonville, Madison county, Indiana, on the 22d, Ethan Allen Maynard shot and killed William H. Biddle, a neighbor, and then committed suicide. There had been trouble between them, growing out of the betrayal of Mrs. Biddle by Maynard. Near Edgerton, Missouri, on the 22d, an old man named Reese was killed and his two sons were dangerously wounded in a quarrel with a man named Shackelford and his two sons over a disputed lease of ground. N. B. Hilger, a wealthy planter of White county, Arkansas, on the 23d, quarreled with an employe named Hoskins, and struck him on the head with a shovel, killing him instantly. At Cleveland, Ohio, on the 23d, Benjamin Wheller was helds without bail, for the murder of hi, wife. Wheller is 81 years old and his wife was 87. They had lived in Cleveland a half century, and each was worth $200,000. Mrs. Wheller was strangled to death on the night of the 12th inst., and Wheller claims that two robbers were the murderers.

—William Reed, Treasurer of the South Boston Horse Railroad Company, in Boston, was arrested on the 23d on the charge of having embezzled $104,000 from the company, of which $34,000 is over issue of stock. He also did business as a stock broker. He confessed and turned over his property to the Directors. At a private hearing before the Municipal Court he was held in $5000 bail for a hearing next month.

—By a collision between cattle trains near Chicago, early on the morning of the 24th, two cars and a caboose were smashed up, and a number of cattle and a drover named R. G. Paul were killed. A farmer named McKinney and his three sons, while working on their farm at Edina, Missouri, on the 22d, were struck by lightning. One of the sons, aged 16 years, was killed, another was fatally injured, and the third is missing. It is supposed he was blinded and has wandered away. The father was not dangerously injured. Richard Holland, Superintendent of the Enterprise Coal Company, was on the 24th killed by a freight train at Mt. Carmel, Penna. Benjamin Pryor was probably fatally injured on the 24th at the Fishback Mill, in Pottsville, Penna., by the breaking of a roll, the "hook" end of which struck him in the abdomen.

—It was reported at Bismarck, Dakota, on the 24th, that Seven Indians, "Big Thunder," the Crow chief, among the number, were drowned while attempting to cross the Missouri river at a point of ten miles north of that city. Big Thunder was one of the most famous Chiefs of the Crow nation.

—While driving home from Syracuse, New York, on the 24th, Jeremiah Calahan, his wife and son, aged 12 years, and Mrs. Foley, of Lafayette, were struck by a train on the Oswego and Syracuse Railroad. Mrs. Calahan and her son were killed, and Mr. Calahan and Mrs. Foley fatally injured.

—A violent storm of wind and rain visited Horseheads, six miles north of Elmira, New York, on the evening of the 24th. Several buildings were unroofed, and other damage was done.

—Charles Richardson, of Alpena, Michican, died about a year ago, leaving a will bequeathing to his widow property valued at $900,000. The will was contested by his brothers and sisters. The wife employed three lawyers and then, contrary to their advice, compromised the suit by paying the relatives $120,000. The lawyers presented bills amounting to $38.000. Mrs. Richardson considered the charges exorbitant and refused to pay. On the 20th she drew $162,000 from bank and went to Detroit to keep it away from the lawyers. Learning that the lawyers had followed her, she drew the money from the bank in Detroit and has since kept it about her person.

—Baker & Clark, wholesale grocers of New York, have made an assignment, with preferences amounting to $185,361. One of the firm said his liabilities would not exceed $188,000, while the assets would reach $189,000. S. P. Phillips & Co., agricultural implement dealers of Milwaukee, made an assignment on the 24th. Liabilities unknown; nominal assets, $70,000. William Hayden, furniture and desk manufacturer of Chicago, made an assignment on the 24th. Richard S. Marden, boot and shoe manufacturer of Montreal, has made an assignment. Liabilities, $83,000; assets, $65,000.

—In Attica, New York, on the 23d, a man, who had registered in the hotel as A. Guilman, threw himself in front of a railroad train and was killed. He was a fine-looking, well dressed man, apparently between 35 and 40 years of age. On his person were found $161, a silver watch, and a card with the name "A Guilman, Pharmacien. Rue St. Jacques 10.

—An express train on the Cleveland and Pittsburg Road, which left Pittsburg at 11.25 on the night of the 24th, ran into a freight train at Conway's Station, 24 miles from Pittsburg. Harry Burkshaw, fireman, of Cleveland, was killed, and Hank Shannon, engineer, and Jacob Allen, baggage master, were severely injured. The freight train had stopped to take on water. The rear of a passenger train which left the Erie depot at Jersey City, on the afternoon of the 25th, for Patterson, jumped the track at the west end of the tunnel and collided with the signal station. The station was wrecked and the car nearly upset. Twenty-six passengers, who were in the car, were thrown violently from their seats, and many of them were badly cut by broken glass. One of them, John G. Conner, suffered a dangerous scalp wound.

—Another attempt was made on the morning of the 25th to burn the Continental Hotel, in Chicago. Flames were found in six different places on different floors, but they were soon extinguished. There was a terrible panic among the guests, but no person was injured.

—Owen Moore, colored, was murdered by an unknown man near Paris, Missouri, on the 24th. The murderer shot his victim in the leg, broke his skull with the butt of the gun, and then cut his throat. Patrick Hayden, a well-known politician of Jersey City, was shot and fatally wounded on the 25th in his saloon, by James Cavanagh, an oil peddler. Cavanagh gave himself up. There was a fued between the men, said to be due to Hayden's alleged intimacy with Cavanah's daughter.

—It snowed and rained all day on the 25th at Pittsburg. On the mountains east of that city a sleet storm prevailed and all the wires on the Pennsylvania Railroad for thirty miles between Derry and Conemaugh were broken. Telegraphic communication with Washington, D. C., was also interrupted. About a foot of snow fell on the 25th at Scranton, Penna., and travel on all the street railways was abandoned. Atheavy snow storm prevailed on the 25th along Lake Champlain. The fall at Plattsburg and Port Henry was six inches, at Whitehall twelve. There was fine sleighing on the 25th throughout the Mohawk Valley, in New York, over a foot of snow being on the ground.

—A telegram from Williamsburg, Kentucky, says it has been ascertained that the Poe family of eight persons, supposed to have been burned to death in Knox county, a month ago, were murdered by one of their neighbors and a woman who lived with him. Their throats were cut and the house was fired. "The baby screamed until the flames smothered it." The son of the murderers told the story, and the articles which belonged to the murdered family were found in the cellar of the accused.

—An explosion of gas took place on the 26th in the Conyngham shaft at Wilkestarre, Pa., by which over forty miners were burned, twelve of them fatally. The disaster was caused by the carelessness of a miner, who stepped into a worked out chamber with a naked light on his hat.

—Michael Fitzgerald and a man named Douglass were precipitated into the Tuna river, near Bradford, Penna. on the 26th by the giving way of a foot bridge, and Fitzgerald was drowned. Mrs. Charles Smith was burned to death at Charlotte, Michigan, on the 26th by her clothes catching fire. Mrs. Mary Bylesby, aged 87 years was burned to death at Meadville, Penna., on the 25th, while alone in her room. Alice Gridley, 4 years of age, was burned to death in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 26th by falling upon a stove.

—The schooner Metropolis, with lumber and iron for Chicago, went ashore near Elk Rapids, Michigan during a blinding snow storm on the 26th. The crew were saved.

—The Dominion Oil Company's Works at Montreal were burned on the night of the 25th. Loss, $50,000; insured. The Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad Company's paint and oil shop at Savannah was burned on the night of the 26th with four coaches. Loss, 23,000, covered by insurance. The British bark Drumaseon, for Liverpool, with 1700 bales of cotton on board, was destroyed by fire at Galveston on the morning of the 26th, Her crew lost their clothing and baggage.

—The temperature at Pittsburg on the evening of the 25th fell to 21 degrees. The sleet storm in the mountains turned to snow, and nearly two feet of snow fell, delaying railroad trains for several hours. The Welland Canal will close for the season on December 1st.

—A "religious revival" has been going on at Havensville, Jackson county, Kansas, for some time past, and three men have become insane from the excitement. One of them, a young farmer, named Rhodes Clements, while going home from a prayer meeting on the 23d was suddenly seized with a maniacal frenzy and killed his companion, Samuel Gordon, with a club. Soon after Clements was found sitting beside the body of his victim eating the dead man's heart. Clements was on the 26th adjudged insane. In Atlanta, on the 26th, Robert Hill shot and killed his brother Anthony and then committed suicide. Whisky was the cause.

—Three Russians, who lived near Roscoe, Michigan, found a bottle by the roadside on the evening of the 25th, and drank the contents, supposed to be alcoholic. The bottle contained aconite, and all the drinkers are dead.

—At Johnsonville, near Troy, New York, on the 25th, six members of the family of Valdiah Aiken, became seriously sick after breakfast, which was composed of wheaten pancakes and recently made headcheese. One of them is still in a precarious condition.

—J. C. Lynch, a travelling salesman for the Hazard Powder Company of New York, was killed through his own carelessness near Galveston, Texas on the 28th. Lynch visited a powder magazine belonging to the J. S. Brown Company, for the purpose of destroying 500 pounds of damaged powder owned by his company and stored in the magazine. He carried the kegs of powder a short distance from the magazine, piled them up and set fire to them at arm's length. The explosion which followed threw Lynch high into the air, killing him instantly.

—Returns to the Canadian Marine Department of the storm which swept the lakes on the 17th and 18th ult., show that it caused a loss of 37 lives and that 33 vessels, valued at $639,100, were wrecked.

—A Missouri-Pacific passenger train collided with a freight train near Greenwood, Missouri, on the 27th ult. Both engines and a small car were wrecked. Elijah Magnoffin, a postal clerk, was killed, and P. H. Beebe, another clerk, fatally injured. While picking coal on the Reading Railroad tracks in Harrisburg, on the 26th, Mrs. Frederick Cleckner and her nine-year-old son were struck by a train. The boy was killed, and his mother so badly injured that she died on the 27th. A wagon was struck by a railroad train at a crossing in Biddeford, Maine, on the 26th, and William R. Benjamin was killed. Daniel O. S. Hooper, president of the York County Agricultural Society, was so badly injured that his recovery is doubtful.

—Two partners in stock raising, Charles Spencer and Charles Cohn, quarreled about a business matter at Hackberry, Arizona, on the 25th ult. Cohn rushed at his partner and stabbed him to death with a pocket knife. He then took the dead body to town and gave himself up. In Cherokee county, Alabama, twenty years years ago, Joseph B. Hardwick was killed by Calvin McFee in a quarrel about a tract of land. McFee fled, and was not arrested until a few days ago, when he was found in Southwest City, Missouri. He had been caught by a brother of the murdered man, who was on his track for the past twenty years. Three colored men, who had robbed and fired a gin house, were lynched in Franklin county, Mississippi, a few days ago.

—Two "bug eyes" engaged in oyster catching off Piney Island, in the Chesapeake, were lost in the storm of the 25th, and all hands were drowned except the captain of one of the boats. Another "bug eye" and a sloop were capsized in Honga river, and two men were drowned. The boat Fleetwing was capsized in the mouth of the Annamessix river and three men were drowned. Three men, named Orby and Ernest Lake, and Joseph Sanford, were drowned near Windsor, Nova Scotia, on the 27th, by the upsetting of a boat. Howard Tulley, employed by the Government in staking out a channel to be dredged at Sandusky, Ohio, fell from a boat on the 27th and was drowned.

—The total imports of merchandise into the United States during the twelve months which ended on October 31st amounted in value to $697,020,863, against $718,672,617 during the previous twelve months.

—An explosion of powder, caused by the careless use of a fuse, took place on the 28th in the Wyoming colliery, near Forty Fort, Pa. Wm. Cosgrove was killed, and John Vandeling and Henry Park dangerously, if not fatally wounded.

—Frederick W. Charlis died suddenly in a hotel in Chicago, on the 25th ult. in consequence of swallowing part of the breast bone of a turkey at dinner.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef	5	@	5¾
Hogs	5¾	@	6¾
Sheep	2	@	6¾
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	10
Flour, Western	$ 2 50	@	$ 4 85
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@	4 50
Wheat, Western White	0 83	@	0 85¾
do Pennsylvania	0 82¾	@	0 87¾
Rye	55	@	56
Oats	34¾	@	35¾
Corn	40	@	45¾
Petroleum	6¾	@	7
do refined	8	@	8¾
Butter	12	@	33
Cheese	5	@	13
Wool, Penna and Ohio	25	@	40
do N. Y. and Western	24	@	40
do Canada	19	@	42
Hops	9	@	33
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	10 00	@	13 00
Beef Hams	7 00	@	21 50
Lard	6¾	@	7
Coffee	10¾	@	24
Sugar	4¾	@	5¾
do refined	5¾	@	6
Rice	6	@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@	35 00
do bay is	35 00	@	38 00
Codfish	3 00	@	5 00
Herring	2 50	@	4 50
Straw—Rye	13 00	@	14 00
do Oats	7 00	@	8 00
Hay—Timothy	10 00	@	15 00

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 2 25	@	4 85
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@	4 50
Wheat, Western	0 83	@	0 85¾
do Pennsylvania	0 82¾	@	0 87¾
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	11
Apples	1 40	@	2 50
Coffee	10¾	@	24
Sugar	4¾	@	6
Molasses	11	@	12
Petroleum	6¾	@	8¾
Clover Seed	7	@	7¾
Timothy	3 05	@	3 10

As a Sunbeam Draws the Dew.

'Mid the petals of the roses
Trembling dewdrops hide apart,
Till the morning soon discloses
Sunbeams mirrowed in each heart;
Till each heart is warmed and lightened
And its sphere of action heightened;
Ah, thy heart of hearts doth woo
As a sunbeam draws the dew.

Thou, my sunbeam, warming, gleaming,
Art the some one of my heart;
With thy heav'n alluring beaming
Blessing of thy joy impart;
To thy somewhere heaven take me;
What thou hopest of me make me;
Lo! my hand and heart are thine;
In my heart, too, thou art mine.

AN ESCAPED LUNATIC.

"Who on earth!"

Josiah Stoker broke off suddenly in the midst of the conversation he had been holding over the fence with his next door neighbor, and gazed up the road!

A little old man with a huge valise was coming down it.

"He's pointing right here," said Rufus Bissel.

The old man came on slowly; paused before the neighbors; set down his valise and searched their faces with sharp, good-humored eyes.

"Don't you know me, boys?" he said.

"The "boys" looked puzzled.

"Makes me think of Joel Toby, I declare for it!" said Mr. Stoker at last.

"Just what I was thinking," said Mr. Bissel.

"A man that used to keep store here," Mr. Stoker explained. "Bissel and I clerked for him one winter. Twenty-five years ago, it was. He went West."

"Don't say so?" said the old man, with a chuckle. "Well—he's come back!"

There was a chorus of exclamations and a hearty hand-shaking.

"Of course you'll put up with me?" said Mr. Stoker, hospitably. "My wife, Sarah Burt that was, she'll be glad to give you a bed."

"You'll be more than welcome at my house," said Mr. Bissel. beamingly.

"I'm calculating to stay a week," said the old man. "I'll divide it up between you. I can't spare more than a week—can't leave my business a minute longer.

"Well, begin with me," said Mr. Stoker, cordially; and he dragged him towards the house.

A pretty, dark-eyed girl opened the door. "My daughter, Jenny," said Mr. Stoker, proudly. "And my wife," he added, indicating the motherly woman advancing to meet them.

There were two chairs by the fire and a pitcher of cider in the cupboard.

"Things have gone along pretty slow with Bissel and me," said Mr. Stoker, wiping his mouth and leaning forward to poke up the coals. "We've lived alongside of each other for twenty-five years without anything happening to speak of. Just now, to be sure, we're rather looking for something. Bissel's son, Wallace, has come home from college lately, and he and my girl there have taken a regular shine to each other. No telling what'll come of it. And how's the West?"

The old man's face grew animated.

"Well," he said, complacently; "silver-mining's rather more paying than store-keeping."

"What have you been doing all these years?" asked Mr. Stoker.

"Silver-mining," responded his guest. "I've been at it for years, Stoker; and I've made my pile. I could buy up this town and fifty like it!"

"Good gracious, Tobey!" gasped his hearer. And he sat in open-mouthed wonder while Tobey, with his wrinkled face aglow, described his mine and the manner in which he had "struck."

"There's one thing that troubles me considerable," Tobey concluded, "I hain't a relative in the world, Stoker—not one! And the question is, what's going to become of my money? It worries me."

"You don't say?" said Mr. Stoker, sympathetically.

There was a pause.

"See here, Stoker," said the old man, bringing his fist down on tae table suddenly, "you're as good a friend as I've got. I knew you when you was a boy, Stoker. See here; why shouldn't you have my money?"

Mr. Stoker. having no satisfactory reason at hand, was silent.

"It's a bargain," said Tobey, with energy. "You're the man, Stoker. I feel it. You're deserving of it, Stoker, and you shall have it. No, you needn't say a word—not a word. I've made up my mind."

And Tobey drained his mug with a benevolent smile.

When Mr. Bissel came over that evening—his son Wallace had arrived a full hour before and was talking to Jenny Stoker in a corner—he noted a change in his friend and neighbor.

Mr. Stoker was excited. He paced the rom recklessly while Tobey and Mr. Bissel talked over old times by the fire; and the few remarks he addressed to the latter were vaguely patronizing.

Mr. Bissel was puzzled; but he went home without discovering a clue to the mystery, leaving Wallace still absorbed in pretty Jenny Stoker.

The old man came down stairs next morning with his big valice bumping after him.

"Thought I'd give Bissel a turn to-day," he explained. "And see here, Stoker," he added, confidentially, "I wouldn't say anything to Bissel, if I was in your place, about that little plan of mine; it might make hard feelings."

"Just so, just so," said Mr. Stoker, approvingly.

When he settled himself against the fence that afternoon, therefore, for a friendly chat with Mr. Bissel, in a like attitude on his side of it, it was with a perceptibly increased condescension in his manner.

If he had been in the mood for observing he might have seen that Mr. Bissel's demeanor had also undergone a subtle change. But the fact escaped his notice. "Curious, wasn't it, Tobey lighting down so sudden?" Mr. Bissel remarked.

Mr. Stoker assented.

"Been doing wonderfully well out West," Mr. Bissel pursued. "Got a silver mine out there. Maybe he mentioned it?"

"Well, yes," said Mr. Stoker, guardedly. Mr. Bissel recrossed his legs and coughed reflectively.

"Well, he did say something about not speaking of it," he said slowly; "but I don't see as it'll do any hurt to tell you. I declare, it knocked me all of a heap, Stoker, and I don't know how to tell it; but the old man has made up his mind to leave me his money. You see, he hain't a relative in the world; and he says I'm as old a friend as he's got, and he always did think everything of me—good gracious, Stoker!"

For Mr. Stoker's face was slowly lengthening.

"That's what you're up to, is it?" he said, raising himself from the fence with an ominous jerk.

"What?" retorted his hearer.

"You're deeper'n I thought," said Mr. Stoker, in a voice grown angrily hoarse.

"What d'ye mean?" said Mr. Bissel, with resentful sharpness.

"If he told you that," Mr. Stoker responded deliberately, "it was because you proposed the thing yourself, and wouldn't let up! If he said them words to you Rufus Bissel, he was made to."

Mr. Bissel's face grew red; the hand which clutched the fence trembled indignantly and he struggled to speak.

"There's been foul play!" Mr. Stoker went on, excitedly. "He told me, did Joel Tobey, right there in my kitchen, just yesterday, that he was going to leave every cent of his money to me."

Mr. Bissel's face turned from red to white. "I don't believe it!" he said wrathfully. There was a palpitating silence. The two old, friends, the neighbors of twenty-five years, stood glaring at each other.

"Don't you ever set foot in my house again!" said Mr. Stoker, unsteadily; "you nor your son neither. "I'd see my girl in her grave before I'd see her married to him!"

"And I'd give my last drop of blood to save him from being tied to any of your kith or kin!" said Mr. Bissel, furiously.

If there came a thought of their lifelong friendship, of the many years they had lived side by side in perfect trust and harmony, it was thrust aside. The red-haired man who had come up unobserved and stood waiting in a bored way for a chance to speak, said to himself that he had never seen a livelier tussle.

The red-haired man looked weary, travel-stained, and was himself rather out of temper.

"Well," he remarked impatiently, "seeing you're stopping to take breath, may be you'll tell me if you know anything about an old man I'm after. Escaped from a private asylum. Must have gone through here yesterday. I've tracked him every step of the way; but he's kept a little ahead. Short and thin, with sharp eyes."

His listeners started.

"He can't mean Tobey," said Mr. Stoker, slowly.

"Tobey's his name," said the red-haired man, joyfully. "Have you got him?"

"He ain't the one," said Mr. Bissel, with dignity. "He's on a visit to his friends. He owns a silver mine out West."

The red-haired man laughed.

"Thinks he does," he said, jovially; "that's his mania; he did have one years ago, and sunk all his money in it, and it turned his brain. He's been in our asylum ever since; his friends keep him there. Perfectly harmless, but cracked. If you'd just mention where he is, by the way? I don't care about missing him this time."

Mr. Bissel jerked his thumb backward in agitated silence, and the red-haired man disappeared with alacrity.

Mr. Stoker rubbed his chin for several moments in sober reflection.

"It's just what we deserve, Bissel," he said at last, solemnly.

"Just what I was thinking, Mr. Bissel rejoined.

"I declare—I don't know but I'm glad of it!" said Mr. Stoker: "When it comes to quarreling with your best friend, Bissel—"

"A silver mine, more or less, wouldn't hardly make it square!" said Bissel. "Just what I was thinking."

A tall young man and a dark-eyed girl were coming slowly up the street together.

"They're a pretty good-looking couple, ain't they, Bissel?" said Mr. Stoker.

"They can't be beat," said Mr. Bissel, heartily. And the two old friends shook hands.

Hindoo Mill Hands.

The cotton spinning industry in India, and especially in Bombay, has given honest employment to thousands of people, and brought them almost from a state of poverty verging upon barbarism, to a comparatively well-to do state. The nature of their present work has brought them within well-constructed buildings, working with ease and comfort under systematic management, coupled with what we might call really good earnings. For all these improvements in their state, they are nothing in comparison with any of the Continental workpeople, far less than that of the English, and very greatly inferior to American mill operatives. Their working capacity is small and the quality of their work very poor.

The habits of these people are peculiar. They are of an obedient, forebearing and patient nature, having, however, deceit and fraud underlying those qualities. As a rule they are idle, skulking their time away in gossiping and smoking. They watch their English foreman as a mouse watches a cat, always trying to know his whereabouts, with a view to evade him as far as possible. They will give a show of real hard working as long as he is near them, but as soon as his back is turned they are off again somewhere for ten or fifteen minutes, during which time their work is either neglected or only partially done by their neighbors, who also take their turn when the former return. They waste away about half their salaries in drinking country liquids made from Mohwra flowers, and they are very impertinent whilst in a state of intoxication. They spend away their earnings as fast as they can, and the more a man earns the more he is in debt. They are very docile in their habits, and when properly handled they turn out very faithful servants.

Their morals are also of a very low standard. The generality of them would stoop to anything that is not conscientious, and about 10 per cent. of them work for their masters with real honesty. So long as they can earn sufficient money for the prime necessaries of their lives—*i. e.*, food and clothing, they do not care for anything more.

The class of overseers, or what are called in India "jobbers," are a decent sort of workmen, understanding their work pretty well. They have a very substantial control over the men under them, and are their real guides in all other matters besides work. If the superintendent gets wrong with them they put him to endless trouble without showing the least sign of doing such a thing. They are the real cause of strikes whenever there is one in any mill, and still they would ignore everything about it, and would really array on the superintendent's side and get to know all their ideas and movements, and thus keep the people on strike until they have wholly or partially gained their point.

Native mill hands are supposed to be a class of very hard-working men, but one can easily note from the foregoing remarks that they are not so hard-working as they are supposed to be. No doubt they are confined in the mill for twelve hours of the day, but that does not constitute hard working, as almost half of this time is spent in gossiping, smoking, and otherwise neglecting their work, which is performed by a number of spare and extra hands that are as a rule employed in almost all the mills in India, although of such a class of men there are fewer in Bombay.

The Man With a Glass Eye.

"Speaking of glass eyes," said an old lawyer, "brings to mind a little incident that occurred in Chicago. Among our young professional men is one whose brilliant black eyes would attract attention anywhere. He goes much into society, and is quite a favorite among the ladies because of his eyes. One of these beautiful black eyes is glass, but it seems so much the counterpart of the other that not one person in a hundred would detect its artificiality. Among the members of his profession not one knows that the young man has only one good eye.

"On one occasion he escorted a young lady to the refreshment tables and entertained her with pleasant chat in a way that he thought was making a favorable impression. As they were taking ice-cream he looked up as she gave utterance to some startling exclamation, and was surprised to see her eyes fixed on him with a look of mystified intentness and horror. She was a well-bred girl, but something so astonished her that she contined to look at him in a way that raised the question of his sanity. A fly had lit square in the centre of his black glass eye and remained there, he, of course, unconscious of his presence. The spectacle of that eye looking at her with a fly on it and the owner making no attempt to brush it off was too much for his companion. His explanation, even, was not quite satisfactory. She had believed so implicitly in those magnificent eyes that she has since that time regarded him as something of a fraud.'

To a White Rose.

Oh, queenly rose from Tempe's bowers!
In thy frail beauty dressed,
Thou art, indeed, of flowers
The loveliest.
E'en back in ancient Eden thou
Wert beautiful as now.

Thy snow white bloom
Has pressed what brows!
Thy sweet perfume,
What souvenir of sacred vows!
Love needs thee in her gentle art;
For Venus' shrine was incomplete
Till thou with thy imperial sweet
Didst joy impart.

But never dost thou seem so fair,
And never half so much in place—
If beauty true doth beauty grace—
As when 'mong tresses brown you twine,
Or hers, that blue eyed maid of mine,
Who lulls thee on her heaving breast
To dreamy sleep and trembling rest;
Or, when thy glowing petals press
Her ivory brow!
'Tis then, sweet rose, I must confess,
All other flowers are lovely less,
By far than thou.

TURNING A CORNER.

Peter Duke, of the firm of Duke & Co.—his only son, Philip, was the company—was a busy and prosperous man. The firm was making money very fast in the soap line, and desired to make more. He was a plain, honest and hard-working man, apt to boast that he had started business with only a hundred dollars in cash, and now had multiplied the original capital by thousands. He spent little time in boasting, however, being too busy in his effort to make the whole world wash itself clean with Duke's Kimolia, as he called his soap, and to force every laundress to use his Konia, a powder whose detergent qualities were well known. Peter did not know the meaning of these words, but they sounded well. He had paid a literary Bohemian ten dollars to invent him something sonorous. The latter had turned to a Greek-English Dictionary, and found these under the head of "soap." Peter was pleased, and so was the Bohemian—with the ten dollars and a dozen cakes of the soap thrown in. The soap itself was good. The aim of an expert soap-boiler is to reconcile solidity of structure with a large volume of enclosed water. Some of them increase the weight of the compound by the addition of extraneous matter, but Peter was honest, and left out the dirt. His sale of Kimolia was great, and so was the profit.

Besides a son, Peter had a fair daughter, and, next to his soap factory and his shekels, he loved her. And Millicent—her mother, now dead and gone, had picked up the name from an English society novel—was quite a lovable person. She was good looking, fairly educated, and put on a good style. Through her school acquaintances and her father's money, she went into a very respectable set, and, as she looked well, dressed well and talked well, had plenty of pocket money and a prospective portion of some size, and a present tongue of her own, if needed, they forbore to turn up their noses at soap. At first, those who were poor and proud—and proud poverty is frequently insolent—undertook to snub her a little; but she gave snub for snub, and then, leaning against the valuable pile of soap bars, defied them. Whether because of her manners or her father's money, she had many masculine admirers. Chief among these was Myndert Van Stopel, the great operator in Wall street, whose huge fortune was built up of the wrecks of railway and other corporations. He had met her at Long Branch the summer before, and thought to use his own words, that she had "a heap of go in her." Myndert, though he prided himself on his noble Dutch ancestry—the first of his forefathers was Cornelis Pietersie, with no *Van* at all—thought more of slaughtering the bears in "the Street." And he had slaughtered them to some purpose. He was forty years old, short, stout and red-faced, with loud voice and obtrusive manners—everything but the imaginary, shrewd-looking man of affairs. He had begun as a boy in a broker's office, rose to be a clerk, went from there to the curbstone, and then to a seat in the Exchange, and his wealth was very far up in the millions. He had been too busy to think of marriage, but he had a remarkably fast horse, and why should he not buy a wife? Millicent rather rebuffed his advances, but he knew the value of money and bided his time.

There was a rival in the field. Myndert did not know it, though if he had known he would have despised such a competitor. This was Frank Moore, the general manager employed by the firm, who was highly valued because he was faithful, trustworthy and knew all about the work. He had a good salary and a slight commission on the sales of the Konia, which he had invented. Prudent, though not parsimonious, Frank had managed to save some money, and had $20,000 saved in bonds and mortgage, beside over $2,000 in bank waiting for a good investment. A very good match he might hope to make, but to think of marrying Millicent, and a handsome fortune, seemed preposterous.

Millicent did not think so, Frank, who came and went a familiar visitor to the house and a great crony of Philip, had known her since she was a little girl, and in this case, at least, familiarity did not breed contempt. The two had a very good understanding with one another, and the senior Duke, for a time, was not well informed in the premises. But such things will leak out, and at last the elder Duke heard of it. He rubbed up like the compound in one of his kettles, and interviewed his daughter on the matter.

"See here, Milly," he said, "I'm not angry; but I want you and Moore to stop your philandering nonsense. You ought to make a better match. Moore is a very nice young fellow, I own; I'd find it hard to replace him in the factory. But I don't want him for a son-in-law. You ought to look for some one higher."

"Higher, papa. Do you want me to be married by a son of Anak? Frank's six foot and an inch."

"Stuff! You know what I mean. Don't talk that way to me. There is Van Stopel, who is half crazy after you. Do you mean to give up millions for nothing?"

"Not quite nothing, papa. Frank has over twenty-two thousand dollars,"

"Twenty-two thousand fiddlesticks! Why, Van Stopel could settle a hundred thousand dollars on you for pin money, and never miss it. You must send Moore about his business."

Millicent shook her head.

"What! You wouldn't be married without my consent?"

"Oh, no, papa! I never will; but when I am married I intend to have my own consent. I have to live with the man, you know, and you don't. As for Van Stopel—well, 'a woman may not marry with her grandfather!'"

"Grandfather! What are you talking about? Van is only forty. Younger than I am, and I am in the prime of life."

"Excuse me, but he is too old for me."

"You are an ungrateful, disobedient—"

"No, indeed, I'm not, papa. I shall not wed with any one against your will—not even Frank. So, don't scold, your dear old bear. Just consider—Mrs. Livingston, she 'gives a treat'—a grand party next month, and I have to go. And I decare I haven't a dress that I haven't worn a half dozen times—almost."

"That means you want a check. How much is it now?"

"Oh! I'll be so economical, papa. Two hundred and fifty will do."

"Two—hundred—and—fifty. That's economy, is it? Well, you shall have the money. I'll send Moore with it. No, I won't. He must keep away. You shall have the money, but not Moore. When he can settle a hundred thousand on you I'll give my consent, and not before; and I mean to tell him so. I'll have a serious talk with that young man."

"You are not angry with him, papa, because he has fallen in love with me?"

"No, that shows good taste; but he must have that hundred thousand dollars."

"I think, papa, I would like that hundred thousand dollars and Moore," she added, archly.

"Ffph!" said her father, explosively, and wended out to the office. When Moore came in with a glowing account of a large sale of Konia, he cut him short.

"Never mind that," he said; "I have something to say to you."

And he said it in a way se decided that Frank trembled in his boots. Then he wound up with:

"You're very useful here, and I don't care to lose you. I'll put twenty-five per cent. on your salary; but I won't have you turning Milly's head. She has promised not to have you unless I consent, and I have told her that I never will consent until you are able to settle a hundred thousand dollars on her. And I'll keep my word. That's all there is about it. I'll drop the subject and do you drop her."

Poor Frank went out with different spirits than he had when he came in. A hundred thousand dollars!

Van Stopel called that evening, and to his great delight, found not only that Millicent was at home, but was disposed to be gracious. In general she avoided him on some pretext or was freezingly polite, but now she was pleasant and chatty. They were alone together, the father having gone to what he termed the "library," but which was, in fact, his smoking room; for having quite mastered the article "Soap" in the Encyclopedia, he never troubled the dust-covered books. After the weather and such customary topics had been discussed Millicent suddenly broke out with—

"Oh! Mr. Van Stopel. I was reading about stocks in the paper to-day. Do explain to me what they do in Wall street, and how they make and lose so much money. I do not understand it at all."

Here was a subject on which Van Stopel could not only talk, but talk well. And he did. He explained all about puts and calls and options and margins, buyers' ten days and sellers' five, so clearly that his fair interlocutor did not understand it. But she did not say so.

"I should like to speculate myself I have $250, and I should like to double it, just for the fun of the thing."

"Miss Duke, you are very fortunate for just now there is the greatest—that is, I think I know of a stock that will surely (I mean probably) rise to a high—a better figure shortly; and if you intrust your little venture to me, I promise that you shall much more than double it."

"O, *thank* you! You are so kind. But then you know that I want to deal with a broker myself. That would be charming. If you could tell me how to manage that! Could you, now?" And she beamed on him a bewitching smile that fairly subjugated the great "bull," and tipped his horns with rapture. He smiled in return, hesitated,—and the man who hesitates, surrenders.

"There are several stocks that are down," he said, "that may go up." I should recommend the B. S. and W."

"B. S. and W?"

"Yes—the Barfield, St. Barnaby and Waukeesaw Railroad. It is standing now at 9."

"How am I to go about it, please?" He told her.

"Dear me! I shall never remember all that. Please to write it all down for me, will you?"

Van Stopel, still under the fascination, took out his pencil and wrote, while Millicent sat by, expectant. She was at his shoulder, her breath fanned his temples, and he could scarcely write legibly, but he persevered.

"Oh, thank you, so much."

"Now," said he, "I have shown you two ways. You can either buy at ten days, or you can buy outright. I should recommend the latter. You see your margin will be ten per cent. on the par value, which is 100, and not on the selling price, which is 9. Now, if you buy at ten days, you can only get, say about twenty-two shares, for you must keep some back to fill up the margin in case it falls"

"Fill up my margin!"

"Yes; I have explained that on the paper. But if you buy outright you will get twenty-seven shares, for you will have no margin to fill, and your profits will be more. If you were to put ten thousand dollars or more into the transaction, it would be different. Then a responsible broker, able to carry the amount, either by his own means or through credit, would treat the stock, which has kept uniform price so long, as favorably as he would a dividend paying stock, and give you a contract at 5, and possibly at 3 per cent. With your small amount, buy the stock outright. I'll recommend you to to a responsible broker; but he is one I never do business with—a good and honorable man, though; but you must promise that you won't tell him or any one else that I sent you."

"I promise that I won't breathe it—not even to father."

Millicent played the piano for him—she played fairly; and sung for him—she sang well. Van Stopel was in the seventh heaven, and was on the verge of proposing right then and there, but he lacked courage. He felt, however, in an ecstacy of delight, but it did not last long. He was meditating one of his great strokes of finance and that soon resumed possession of him to the exclusion of everything else.

The next day, while the elder Duke was at the factory, Frank was at the house, a note having brought him. Milly met him, beaming.

"Frank," she cried, "do you want a $100,000?"

"Do I, Milly? Don't I, the worst kind." And he told her what her father had said.

"He said the same to me, Frank. Can you realize on that mortgage of yours?"

"No, I can't, because I have. It was all paid up last week, and I'm looking around for a new investment in one lump if I can."

A long conversation ensued, and Milly gave her views with great energy and decision. Frank demurred, but finally half gave way.

"Has any one given you any information that makes you so confident?"

"I promised not to tell."

"May be old Van Stopel——"

"Ask me no more questions."

"Um! it is a great risk after all. Suppose it were to keep going down?"

"I've written on this paper what you are to do then. In fact, here are your whole directions.

"But how do you know—how did you learn?"

"Ask me no more questions."

"Well, but——"

"Don't 'but' me, Frank. We're not married, and I'm your master now. Take two hundred and fifty from me, and put it in the pool."

The Barfield, St. Barnaby and Waukeesaw was one of those railroads begun when everything was at a paper value, that ran from Barfield, which was next to nowhere, to Waukeesaw, which was about the same kind of place, with a branch to St. Barnaby, an out of the way spot. It was a hundred miles long with its branch. Other railways fought it and refused connection; it was heavily mortgaged; its expense a little overbalanced its receipts at times, and it had stood at 9, nominal at that, for two years. Nobody wanted it, in fact, at any price. That it would ever rise seemed improbable if not impossible, and two days after Moore had secured a contract at 5 per cent., and bought at 9, buyer ten days, the stock figured at 8. Some one had found out the purchase and was bearing. He had to fill up and he grew frightened. He couldn't sleep well. Milly, whose little balance of fifty was drawn on, as she insisted it should be, was sanguine. She did not believe in Van Stopel as a lover, but she had great confidence in him as an operator in stocks.

It leaked out that all the leading brokers had contracts on hand to deliver large amounts of stock, and the bears went to work. But suddenly it was known that all the shares, barring a hundred or so, were locked up. Then came a startling rumor, as the stock went up twenty, thirty, forty, anything you please, that Van Stopel was behind the scenes pulling the strings.

Wall street raved. It was a corner.

Now a corner is a two-edged sword, and keen as a razor, unless managed dexterously it cuts both ways. A gang of brokers in the face of ruin are like bucks at bay. They are dangerous. But Van Stopel was master of his art. He did not desire to ruin anybody, if the result was to destroy his profits. With a noble magnamimity not properly appreciated by this evil generation he compromised at 50. His gains only amounted to a few millions. The street breathed easier. Moore, who did the same thing—had to in fact, for when the lion roars the cat cries, breathed very fast with astonishment.

The day after all was over, Peter Duke came into the counting-room and examined all the letters of the morning. Suddenly he tapped his bell and sent for Moore, but the manager had gone to Wall street.

"What takes him there? Send him in when he comes," and at the word Moore entered. "Oh, you're here, are you? I have a letter here from Jenkins. How did that last invoice of fat turn out?"

"Lovely, sir; lovely. Everything is lovely, and the goose ——"

"What is the matter with you, Moore? You seem excited."

"Do I? So I am."

The old soap boiler turned his chair around and gazed on the young man, who went on with his talk.

"Didn't you say, sir, that I could have Miss Millicent whenever I was able to settle $100,000 on her?"

"Of course I did, but stop nonsense and go into business."

"That's just what I say, papa," said Milly, who came in as he spoke, "stop nonsense and go to business."

"What do you want,"

Frank thrust a bank book into the old man's hand. Mr. Duke opened it and looked up in astonishment.

"Nassau Bank! a hundred and eighty odd thousand! Why, where did you get it?"

"Bought B. S. and W.—buyer 10, and so on."

"Gambling in stocks, and the firm's money going through your hands."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Duke, but I used my own money. I never was in the street before, and I shan't go again."

And then he told the story of his venture and the great stroke of the great operator.

"But how did you know? Did he take you him in?"

"No, but"—he was going to say—Milly took him in," but he didn't. He merely added, "I had a hint from Milly."

Duke whistled, and then he laughed. [Gentle reader, sir or madam, don't interrupt me by asserting that Milly's trick was bad and the whole set were plunderers, I am telling a story, not discussing a question of morals.]

"You'll keep your promise?" inquired Moore anxiously.

"My daughter shall never marry the manager of a soap works."

"But you said—" exclaimed the couple.

"Of course, I said, and I say now, you are discharged as manager."

Frank's countenance fell, and Milly looked regroach.

"I can't get along very well without you, and I'll compromise," said Duke; with a twinkle in his eye. "Philip has one-fourth interest in the concern. I'll let you have another fourth the day you settle that hundred thousand on Milly. She shan't marry a mere manager, but I have no objection to a partner in the firm as a son-in-law."

Ancient Seigneuries.

The diet of the French Canadians is extremely simple, and consists principally of soup and vegetables, though meat and poultry are very cheap in the country districts, costing somewhat less than half the price paid by the English laborer for the same articles of diet. The French Canadian farmer is a strict conservator of ancient habits and customs, and is strongly opposed to any progressive principles. The soil in some parts of the Province of Quebec has therefore been so systematically starved by long habits of neglect, handed down from father to son, that a bare existence is all that has been gained from the land. However, if the same farm has come into the possession of an enterprising Scotch or English farmer with liberal ideas of pregress and advancement, the result has been striking; and in the course of a few years the old, decaying buildings have disappeared, a new farmhouse and substantial barn have been erected, and the estate has recovered all the appearance of prosperity. This is not an uncommon occurrence. The old seigneuries on the St. Lawrence have lost but little of their ancient character. In many cases even the venerable manor houses still stand on the river banks, surrounded by prim, old fashioned gardens and approached by straight avenues of poplar. These seigneuries were, in old times, usually granted by the government to persons of distinction or to court favorites, and consisted of immense tracts of land (in some instances three leagues in breadth by the same in depth), extending for miles from the river shore back into the primeval forest. The seigneur, or lord of the manor, parceled this land out into small fiefs, which were frequently again subdivided by families into almost infinitesimal proportions. The fief-holders made a small annual payment to to the seigneurs, who had also certain feudal claims, the principal of which was a considerable proportion of the amount payable on the sale or transfer of land.

A Curious Piece of Jeweler's Work.

A woman from Cleveland, O., had rather a peculiar piece of work done last week at a Union Squaer jeweler's shop. Then years ago she was a willowy blonde, whose figure was as lithe as Sarah Bernhardt's. At this time she allowed a bracelet to be locked on her slender arm, and made a promise that it never would be removed. The donor of the golden band died, and the pretty blonde married a young society man. Time has not dealt quite fairly with her, for the beautifully-modeled figure is now almost too pronounced in its curves for beauty. The white arm is just as fair as ever, but it, too, is more rounded than formerly. The bracelet, alone, had not until a few days ago increased in size. In fact, it had become so tight as to cut into the flesh, and, when its owner was in evening dress, it created remark. So she came on to New York, and her case was put before a skilled workman. He thought it over, and finally told her that, if she would spend three days in his work-room he thought he could enlarge the bracelet and yet not take it from her arm nor break the circle. A cast was taken of the closely woven links, and three new ones, exact facsimiles of the old one, were made. Then the fair arm was stretched out on a shelf, and the new gold was caught into the old by fine wires. Two of the old links were cut out and the new ones slowly and carefully substituted for them, the improvised wire links keeping the bracelet a unit, as it were, all the time. The woman spent, in all, eighteen hours in the place and a lot of money. As it is said that all her family grow stout, she will perhaps have to have the ornament enlarged several times.

How a Spiders Takes Off His Old Dress.

When a spider is preparing to molt it stops eating for several days and fastens itself by a short line of web to one of the main lines of its snare, which holds it firmly while it proceeds to undress. The skin cracks all around the thorax and is held only by the front edge. Next the abdomen is uncovered. Now comes the struggle to free the legs; it works and kicks vigorously, and seems to have very hard work. But continued perseverance of about fifteen minutes brings it out of the old dress, and it seems almost lifeless, and is limp and helpless for several minutes, but gradually comes back to life and looks brighter and prettier than before. To young people, and even to little children, it is an operation of extreme interest. My little nephew watched the molting of a nearly full grown pet spider, and ran to his mother saying: "Mamma, my spider undressed and hung his dress on a line."

FASHION NOTES.

—Under-petticoats of silk in dark and light colors, white and black, are made with gathered pinked flounces.

—Three sizes of buttons are used in costumes—large for skirts, medium for jackets and small for closing bodices.

—Black wooden beads, sequins and other pendants adorn galloons and edging braids used on mourning dresses.

—Wide braids, bands of applique galloon and other border trimmings are used on the bottom of the skirt as well as to form panels on frocks of cloth, wool fabric, Sicilienne, and even plain silk when made up for demi-toilets.

—Slender gold threads are frequently seen crossing each other at right angles in the new indefinite plaids of the richer kinds that are formed of bars of cut and uncut velvet or plush on ground wool serge, diagonal, chevron or herring-bone stripes.

—Red remains in favor and is shown in a variety of shades, terra cotta, brick, poppy, ruby, cherry and cardinal being a few of the darker shades. Rose-pink, plush, salmon and shrimp, are the evening tints, and strawberry and raspberry are again seen.

—A capote of brown plush is trimmed with old-gold tulle Russe, which is laid in folds about the brim. Two large bows of tulle and an aigrette of gold-colored feathers are arranged a little to the left of the front. Wide strings of the tulle complete the trimming.

—Redingotes slightly varied in cut are to continue in vogue. Some of them will be trimmed with beaded ornaments and passementerie, and will have the plaits lined with corded silk. They will also be embroidered and have the backs and fronts differing from each other.

—A black figured cloth mantle has the designs outlined with jet. It is of rounded shape, scarcely longer in front than at the back. It is bordered with two rows of wide lace beaded with passementerie. The cape sleeves (beginning at the waist-line) and the high collar are trimmed to correspond.

—It is becoming a custom with some of the leading modistes, when executing a large order, to place a dainty pincushion in the box which carries the bonnets to their destination. When the millinery is to be worn at a wedding the materials used in the fabrication of the cushion are a replica of those which enter into the headgear of the bridesmaids.

—There is quite a distinction between fans used in the summer and those that appear in winter. The former are usually light and simple. Feathers do not seem appropriate for day use. But as fans are seldom used at this season of the year except for evening, feathers are not only appropriate but also beautiful. This year the stiff quills of the swan have been dyed to suit the color of the dress, and consequently are very popular. But the new fans, destined specially for the use of young ladies, are provided in gauze to match the color of the toilet, and besprinkled all over the surface or in a series of lines with spangles of silver, steel or moonlight, according to the taste of the purchaser. For the wealthy there are no lack of the costly lace fans, in which diamonds are introduced as monograms. Some of the newest transparent black lace fans have a cascade of black lace on the outer rib, fastened here and there with diamond brooches, so that, if possible, they are rather prettier closed than when open. The lyre-shaped fans with pearl handles are very popular, and the feathers employed for them are very beautiful, especially the tufted marabout.

—This seems to be the season when tea gowns are in request. Many wear them for home dinners. Why they should be called tea gowns it is impossible to conceive. A bed gown would be more appropriate when you take into consideration the lose, falling-to-pieces look they give to the wearer. However, the people will wear them, and consequently they must be written about. A new one just from Paris is of chaudron plush with a pinky tinge in the red. It was rather long waisted at the back, with heavy gathers, three large buttons marking the waist. It had a jacket basque at the side, with more large buttons, the whole of the front consisting of a drapery of lace caught down here and there with loops of ribbons and long bows. The lace was arranged over soft silk of a lighter tone. It was lined with blue, and a narrow plating of the blue just showed occasionally when the wearer moved. This lace was the new Aquitaine point, the pattern thick and heavy. A dark-green satin had the edge of the pointed bodice outlined with cord; the front was pink, but the green satin down the sides had handsome galloons of green beads, and puffings of pink appeared at the edge of the basque. A less costly gown was made of light-blue cashmere, with a deep puff to the elbow of the sleeves, the rest of the arm covered with black velvet; a collar of the velvet and mitered straps of the same to keep the fullness in its place at the back and front. A petunia plush had a front of light-peach silk, veiled with black esprit lace, curving in tiny plaits from the waist and allowed to flow. The tea gown which most resembled an ordinary dress was a golden brown terry ottoman, fitting the figure closely, velvet covering the front breadth. A tea gown made in figured nun's veiling, porcelain blue on cream, opened over a soft porcelain silk, the sleeves cut on the cross. A Watteau plait appeared at the back, which was part and parcel of the ruff, the same piece forming also the revers in front. A girdle of metal chain-work confined the fullness of the waist. A very exquisite brocade of a large Venetian pattern in gold and white was made with a Watteau plait, so arranged that it could be dropped to the waist and there simply added to the drapery, and the back of the bodice was complete without it. The fullness of the front drapery was so planned that bodice and skirt were in one, the material uncut falling in indescribable cross-way folds.

HORSE NOTES.

—Wagner has Phyllis, 2.15¼, on a campaign down South.

—Edwin Hart, the well-known livery stable-keeper is quite ill.

—R. S. Strader has been engaged by J. I. Case to manage Glenview.

—Mayfly, dam of Benita, 2.18¾, has grown barren, as also has Maid of Clay, dam of four in the 5.30 list.

—A driving association with $10,000 cash capital, has been organized at Atlanta, Ga. A mile track will be built.

—E. J. Baldwin's California stable ranks second to the Dwyers' in winnings for the year with about $90,000 to its credit.

—Captain T. S. Moore, of Shawhans, Ky., has sold the 2-year-old colt Victor Wilkes to W. J. Howes, of Troy, N. Y., for $5000.

—Jerome Whelpley is working Nathan Strauss' string, which includes Majolica, Fanny Temple, St. Just and one or two others.

—Seven of Green Mountain Maid's produce brought $46,330 to the Stony Ford farm. Among them were Electioneer, Dame trot, Prospero, Blaine and Storm.

—Mayflower, dam of Wildflower and Manzanita (the holders of the 2 and 4-year-old records), has been bred to Ansel, he by Electioneer, from a thoroughbred mare.

—The race between Guy Wilkes, Manzanita, Arab, Adair, Charley Hilton and Harry Wilkes will be trotted at the Bay District Course, Cal., on November 27. It is for a $5000 purse.

—The value of tried stallions in England is enormous. Hermit stands at 250 guineas ($1250). Petrarch and Galopin at 150 guineas each, and Robert the Devil at 100 guineas. Fifty guineas is a common fee.

—Phil Thompson, g. g., record 2.16½, has been sent to Crit Davis, at Harrodsburg, Ky. Crit first brought Phil Thompson out and gave him the fastest 3-year-old record at that time—2.21. He also gave him his present record—2.16½.

—The celebrated Australian mare Sandal, died recently at Adelaide. Her case was a serious one, puzzling the veterinarians not a little. She had been perfectly well, to all appearances, and while at exercise was seized with a sudden attack and died almost immediately. A post-mortem examination revealed the fact that the cause of death was stricture of the intestines.

—The thoroughbred bay mare The Banshee, foaled 1865, by Lexington, dam Balloon, by imported Yorkshire, out of Heraldry, by imported Herald, died at F. C. O'Reilly's Oakwood Stock Farm, Orange, N. J., on November 11, from inflammation of the bowels. She was one of the best race mares of her day, and was the dam of Krupp Gun and Brigand Belle. She was purchased at the Rancocas sale in October last, being at that time blind and genally debilitated. At the time of her death she was carrying a living foal by imported Mortimer.

—In Prince Charley's death, Danie, Swigert, of the Elmendorf stud. sustained a serious loss. The horse was imported from England in Septembers 1883. He was very badly shaken up, but came around all right and entered the stud at Elmendorf in 1884, covering some twenty mares. The first batch of his yearlings, nine in number, four colts and five fillies, brought $11,130 at the Elmendorf sale last May, an average of $1236.66. Mr. Baldwin, of California, buying a majority of them. Prince Charley was undoubtedly the speediest horse of the generation, but he could not go far. As a 4-year-old in England he was conceded to be the fastest horse since Bay Middleton's time.

—The Dwyer Brothers, Philip J. and Michael F., owners of the Brooklyn stable, in spite of numerous failures and disappointments, came out of the racing season just closed the most successful turfmen of the year. The gross earnings of the thirty-three horses comprising their racing string was $208,169,16, by far the largest sum ever earned in a season by a single stable in this country. The entrance money paid the different tracks and associations amounted to $15,367,50, thus leaving $193,181,66 as the stable's net earnings. The Dwyers' expenses of the season were something enormous. The purchases made at the Lorillard sale turned out badly. They paid $70,000 for five head, and the gross earnings of the lot amounted to only $42.230. Dewdrop, for which they paid $29,000 died; Pontico cost them $8000, and they sold him for $2550; Pontiac, a $17,500 purchase, only earned a trifle over $5000; Daruna didn't earn a cent, but Winfred, the fifth horse, won $7920. The Dwyers are very philosophical, and in discussing their Rancocas purchases and the small returns one of them said "that in buying them we did not have to beat them in other stables; other buyers were no worse off, and that Mr. Lorillard was fortunate in selling, instead of having to pay stable and racing expenses for them." Tremont and Inspector B. were the mainstays of the stable, earning between them $78.815.

The Dwyers had three trainers; Frank McCabe had the main lot, Matt Byrne those bought at the Rancocas sale, and K. K. Alcock remained at the home stables at Sheepshead Bay, gradually developing the 2-year olds. Of the horses represented in the stable Dewdrop and Elmendorf are dead, and Richmond, Brambleton, Pontico, Bellevue, Buffalo, Roundsman, Esquire, Fulton, Portland, Bankrupt and Quincy have been sold. The stable took part in 304 races, was 88 times first, 50 times second and 48 times third. McLaughlin rode 176 times for the Dwyers and won 72 races. In 1885 the Dwyers ran 19 horses, which made 176 starts, of which 48 were wins, 34 seconds, 20 thirds, with a gross total of $86.897, of which they paid out in entrance money $13 670. In 1884 they had 32 horses, which made 156 starts, with 33 wins, 29 seconds, 17 thirds, with a gross earning of $63.309.

CONGRESS.

THE LAST SESSION OF THE FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

A Few New Members Take the Oath. The Old Line of Business Will be Taken Up Where the Last Session Left Off—A Probable Programme.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—At 12 o'clock to-day the second and last session of the Forty-ninth congress convened. The senate was called to order by Mr. Sherman, president pro tem., and the house by Speaker Carlisle. The first work was the administering of the oath to the two new senators and the new member, Mr. Williams, who succeeds Mr. Hearst, of California, and Mr. Cheney, the successor of the late Mr. Pike, of New Hampshire, in the senate, and Mr. S. S. Cox, of New York, successor to Mr. Pulitzer, in the house.

The reading of the message will occupy most of the afternoon, and at its conclusion the senate intends to adjourn over until Tuesday, out of respect to the memory of Mr. Pike, deceased, while the house will adjourn for the day in respect to the late Messrs. Arnot and Beach, of New York.

A condition of business exists in both houses, which, under ordinary circumstances, would be conducive to disorder and a general scramble for precedence. Neither of the presiding officers nor any of the leaders in either branch had any definite idea as to the real order of business during the week, while a number of gentlemen are determined to secure consideration of various measures if possible. When congress adjourned on Aug. 5 last, Mr. Hiscock, of New York, had the floor in the house for the purpose of moving the suspension of the rules to pass a bill. As that was the first Monday of the month it was suspension day for private individuals. Mr. Hiscock says that he would insist, if the opportunity existed, upon continuing his motion and occupying the floor, but he recognizes that his motion will have to go over until the first Monday in January. The measure which he desires to pass provides that all leaf tobacco imported in bales, etc., shall pay a duty of $1 per pound if stemmed, and seventy-five cents per pound if unstemmed, and is known as the Sumatra tobacco bill. When the house meets on Tuesday the special order on the calendar will come up, unless motions to suspend the rules prevail. There are a number of special orders which are liable to be pushed to the front, among them the free ship bill, the electoral count, the Oklahoma, Thurman's railroad bill, the increase of the army, etc. There are also specially assigned some measures relating to labor, and as these are subjected to the least antagonism, a motion to suspend the rules and consider them may prevail. It is generally believed that the week will be occupied by the house in the consideration of special orders. One or two of the appropriation bills will be reported by Saturday, the sundry civil being promised by Friday.

In the senate Mr. Platt intends to make an effort on Tuesday to secure consideration of his resolution providing for open sessions for the consideration of executive nominations. There has been a great deal of discussion on this subject during the recess, and the impression prevails that it has gained strength. If this is true, Mr. Platt, if persistent, will likely succeed in securing consideration. Should he fail, however, a mass of business on the calendar will be referred to. The unfinished business will, of course, come first. This is an act granting a pension to John S. Williams, vetoed by the president, and reported back from the committee with recommendation for passage. Other matters on the calendar likely to receive early consideration are measures affecting land grants and prohibiting members of congress from acting as attorneys for corporations which have received governmental aid.

The senate will have a number of executive sessions during the next few days for the purpose of referring presidential nominations to committees, and there will be no action taken upon them for some time and until they have been matured in committees and reported to the executive calendar.

Seventy-six working days will elapse from the time this congress convenes until the term expires. After deducting two weeks, which are usually taken for the holidays, sixty-two working days will remain. There are fourteen regular appropriation bills to be passed before March 4, and as it is not likely that more than one or two, if any, will go to the senate before the second week in January, it can be seen that little other legislation is likely to be enacted, since any one of the four or five of the appropriation bills may provoke debate lasting from a week to ten days. It is the purpose of the confreres on the part of both houses on the subject of inter-state commerce to get up for consideration the result of their labors before the holidays. A cheerful view is taken of the outlook for legislation, in the face of the fact that the elections are over, political speeches all made and a general desire exists for actual work.

LINCOLN HALL BURNED,

And a Discharged Watchman Suspected of Causing It.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Herzog's Opera house, better known as Lincoln hall, on the corner of Ninth and D streets, was entirely destroyed by fire, at an early hour on Sunday morning. An alarm of fire was sent in and several engines responded promptly, and a general alarm which soon brought the entire force to the spot was sounded. The fire, however, with the light and inflammable part of the stage for food, and a high wind to fan the flames, soon burned up everything but the four walls of the building. The loss on building and property is estimated at about $150,000, with insurance probably amounting to three-quarters of that sum. A watchman, named Parker, who was dismissed by the opera house manager Saturday, is suspected of having set fire to the building.

A Postoffice Sold.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 6.—The old postoffice building on Chestnut street was sold at public sale by order of the assistant secretary of the treasury. The first figure at which the building started was $300,000, and for a time it was quite spirited, the bids being from $1,000 to $10,000 at a time. Finally the lot with its appurtenances was knocked down to Elias D. Williams, for Mr. A. J. Drexel, for $413,000, or $113,000 in excess of the limit. Real estate men consider the figures as being remarkable, showing a wonderful increase in the value of Chestnut street property. It was said that the price, $7,150.29 per foot, exceeds any previous sale of real estate in Philadelphia.

No More American Opera.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—A special to The Herald from St. Louis, says: The American Opera company will cease to exist after to-day, and will hereafter be known as the National Opera company, Mr. Theodore Thomas, president of the former, becoming vice-president of the latter. This information was obtained by your correspondent from a reliable and trustworthy source. Just what brought about this result or what it is expected will be accomplished by a change of name is not known. All the members of the opera company have left for Chicago.

WHO SWINDLED THE GREASERS!

A Shrewd and Bold Enterprise of a Bogus Agent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—Henry E. Abbey and John Schoeffle, the managers of Adelina Patti, were in constant communication with the Mexican authorities yesterday in reference to the unknown man who had collected $40,000 in the City of Mexico by representing himself to be Mr. Abbey's agent and then selling tickets for Patti's appearance in that city. Mr. Zinn, who has charge of Mr. Abbey's office in this city, was also busy telegraphing to Mr. Abbey, who is in Baltimore, and Mr. Schoeffle, who is in Boston.

It is said that Mr. Abbey has an idea as to who the swindler was, but owing to the absence of his superior, Mr. Zinn refused to give the name of the man who is suspected, but said he was one of the many persons who went down on the Laura M. Starin to meet Mr. Abbey and Patti on their arrival here on the Umbria Nov. 15. E. Orrin, who has charge of the Aztec fair at the Cosmopolitan theatre, in this city, and whose brother is manager of the opera house in the City of Mexico, refused to say who the suspected swindler was, but intimated that he was located and would be placed under arrest within twenty-four hours. In fact, all of the people connected with the Abbey management seem to be positive as to the identity of the man, but refuse to make public their suspicions.

WANTS ANOTHER ATTORNEY.

The Plaintiff in a Buffalo Sensational Divorce Case.

BUFFALO, Dec. 6.—The divorce proceedings instituted by Frances M. Sears against Charles C. Sears have come before the Buffalo courts in a new phase. Affidavits were filed by Mrs. Sears and her attorney, J. Treadwell Richards, of New York, showing that there has been a falling out. Mrs. Sears desires the court to substitute Day and Romer as her attorneys and to compel Mr. Richards to give up the papers in the case. She says his bill is too high and that he refuses to transfer the papers until he is paid. She asks that a reference be ordered, that the amount to be paid by her may be determined. In his affidavit Mr. Richards says he has for some time desired to get out of the case, not because he has doubts about the merits of the prosecution, but because the case has become burdensome and annoying.

He asks that a New York referee be appointed, because he could not get justice under the Buffalo scale of fees. For instance, he pays $2,500 office rent and his clerk hire is as much more. Besides, his clerks and books will have to be used in trying the case, and he wants pay for that. He presents a list of men with whose appointment as referee he would be satisfied.

Preparing for a General Strike.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 6.—At a joint meeting of the Cabinetmakers and Carpenters' unions Henry Emmerich, of New York, general secretary of the International Cabinetmakers' union, delivered an address. He said that on Jan. 1 a demand will be made throughout the United States for the adoption of nine hours as the length of a day's work. Employers will be given two months to decide, and the system will go into operation April 1. If it does not the organization should be strong so that a general strike can be resorted to. Mr. Emmerich said all other trades unions are expected to follow in the demand.

To Have a Democratic Postmaster.

BUFFALO, Dec. 6.—A dispatch from Washington says that Postmaster Bedford is likely to be suspended. There are several candidates for the office, among them G. C. Grimard, cashier of the water department, to whom Mr. Cleveland is said to have promised the office when he was running for governor. Grimard has not said anything about the promise, which was made in a joking manner, but his friends say that there is reason to believe that he will get the place. He has resigned his present office.

Mail Bags Refused.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—Mail bags containing letters for New York, bearing the mark "per steamer Umbria," were taken alongside that vessel at Liverpool on Saturday, but the ship's officers refused to receive them, and the bags were sent to Queenstown, via Holyhead, to be forwarded to New York by the Alaska. The Cunard company will probably be prosecuted for the refusal of its officers to receive the mails on board the Umbria. The penalty for such refusal is $1,000 for each bag. Three bags were refused.

An Authority on Jack Fishing.

Upon one occasion an illiterate relative of Mr. Jefferson, who had long refrained from thrusting his rusticity upon his celebrated kinsman, though all the while extremely eager to see him, was prevailed upon to visit Monticello. Ushered into the drawing room, he was introduced by the host to the assembled company, and during this performance he slipped up several times on the well waxed floor, his awkwardness being, of course, overlooked. Then seating himself in a stiff, embarrassed attitude, he kept perfectly silent. After chatting with several persons Mr. Jefferson took a seat beside him and endeavored to make himself very entertaining. He touched upon a variety of topics, as was his wont, or until he got a theme suited to the tastes or abilities of his interlocutor; but all in vain, for the embarrassed relative remained as dumb as an oyster.

At length, in despair of drawing a word from him, Mr. Jefferson happened to ask him if he was fond of jack fishing. The countryman's eyes snapped, and he immediately poured forth a garrulous budget in regard to his favorite sport, to all of which Mr. Jefferson, amused as were the others present, listened attentively. When he had ended Mr. Jefferson opened up eloquently on the same subject, and displayed such an intimate knowledge of jack fish that the countryman was held spellbound, and as soon as the great signer stopped he rushed for his hat and bolted from the house, despite the most persuasive entreaties for his re-entry in the "octagonal" room.—Baltimore Sun.

The Lawyers Great Procrastinators.

If I was called upon to select the greatest procrastinators in the world, I would select the lawyers. They wait until the last moment, and then come rushing in to do something when they know they are too late. They then storm around because they are not allowed to do something that they know they have no right to do under the rules of the court and the laws of the state. I believe if the courts were kept open until midnight nine months in the year, you would find some of these lawyers rushing in at 12 o'clock to file a paper that should have been filed two weeks before. Many of them wait until the last day and the last hour of the term with their stipulations and motions, when they appear and confuse the records and upset all previous calculations.—Circuit Clerk in Globe-Democrat.

In the Pillars of the Elevated.

In New York the iron pillars which support the elevated roads have been pre-empted by the English sparrows, and there, in the midst of an almost constant din, thousands of little sparrows have been hatched.

A goose that has been in the La Clair family for forty-one years died in western New York the other day.

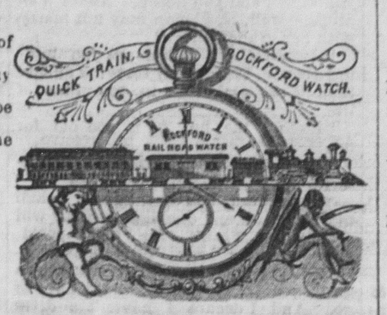
OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING:

—TO—

Fathers, Mothers, Sister, Brotherers and All.

The Holiday Season is rapidly approaching and every one is thinking of purchasing presents. You may be debating in your mind as to what you will buy and where you are going for it. You no doubt want something fine, that will be appreciated. Never before were we better prepared to suppy your wants in the line of

H|O|L|I|D|A|Y—G|O|O|D|S-



We have just received a Large Assortment of

FINE SILVE WARE, GOLD PENS, PENCILS, RINGS,

PINS, CHARMS, CHAINS, GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES A FULL

Line of Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Revolverr,

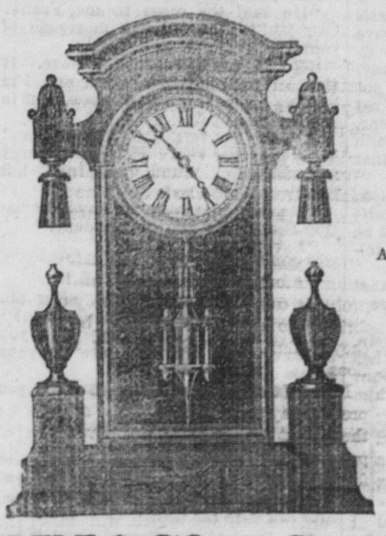
SEWING MACHINES,

We have the Agency for and keep in stock the DAVIS, NEW HOME, and others, with all the moudern improvements and attachments adapted for dress makers or the home. Nothing would please your wife better than an easy running machine.

LAMPS, — LAMPS,

We carry a complete line of Hanging Lamps. We have the Agency for the Incandescent Lamp, which we claim gives a stronger and better light than any Lamp in the market. New invention.

Come and see our Holiday Goods. All goods warranted.



WATCHES,

We have in stock all of the leading Watches made in this country. We have

THE ELGIN,
THE ROCKFORD,
THE WALTHAM,

AND ALL AMERICAN WATCHES

CLOCKS,

We claim that we have the completest line of Clocks ever opened in Centre co. We have small and large with handsome cases. We can give you anything you want in this line at exceptionally low prices.

E. A. GLENN & CO., Centre Hall, Pa.

Next door to Hotel *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

H K HICKS & BRO. H K HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H K. HICKS & BRO.

Our positive terms are CASH. Thirty days to responsible parties. THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

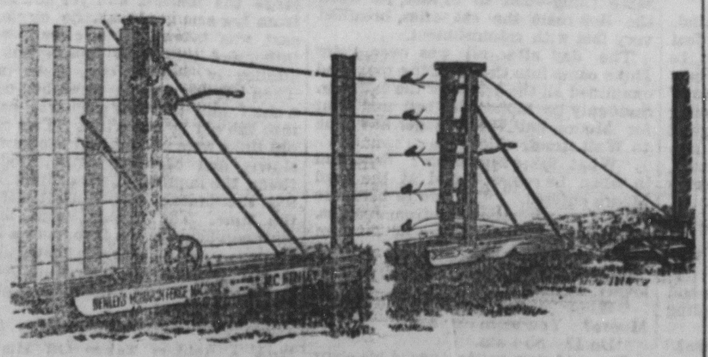
Glass, Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H K HICKS & BRO aprly H K HICKS & BRO

THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED

HENLY * MONARCH * FENCE * MACHINE

IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address.

SHIKES & KENNEDY,
9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES

—A—

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has engaged in the manufacture of —ALL—

—GRADES OF SHINGLES,—

at the mill at M'Cool's crossing, near Spring Mills. Also has opened a ware room at Spring Mills for the sale of all kinds of

Farm Implements

and is agent for the WALTER A. WOOD BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine. Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see

WM F. KRUMRINE,
28apr6m Spring Mills.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHAMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

Duff's COLLEGE.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS. 17nov2m

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N.Y.

RED ASH COAL.

Woodland (Red Ash) coal for sale at the Centre Hall roller Mill. Free of cinder. tf

FURNITURE. FURNITURE

J. C. BRACHBILL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,

High Street, Bellefonte.

(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

SUCCESS
HAS ATTENDED
Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE

Ever since its introduction.

Its sales during the past year have exceeded all previous years, and we look forward to an unprecedented demand this year for this and our other brands of **RAW BONE MANURES.**

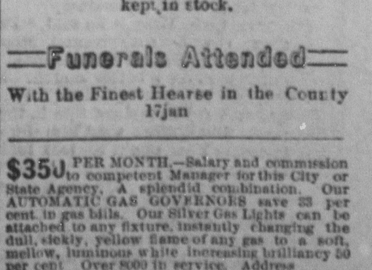
If your dealer has none of our goods on hand, send your orders direct to us.

Send your orders in early and you will not be compelled to wait when the season is fully upon us.

For Baugh's Phosphate Guide and other Circulars and information, address

BAUCH & SONS,
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE
20 South Delaware Avenue,
Established 1855. PHILADELPHIA, PA

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.



Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Furniture! Furniture!

M'CORMICK BRO.,

(Successors to W. R. Camp.)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock

FURNITURE

ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine stock and learn prices.

We keep all furniture usually

— found in a—

FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

UNDERTAKING

A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS

BURIAL ROBES, &c.,

kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County
17jan

$350 PER MONTH.—Salary and commission to competent Manager for this City or State Agency. A splendid combination. Our AUTOMATIC GAS GOVERNORS save 33 per cent. in gas bills. Our Silver Gas Lights can be attached to any fixture, instantly changing the dull, sickly, yellow flame of any gas to a soft, mellow, luminous white increasing brilliancy 50 per cent. Over 8000 in service. Address THE UNION NATIONAL GAS SAVING CO.
Sept6m 21 East 14th St., New York.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

A Remedy that has been in successful use for many years in Europe, and was only lately introduced in this country, is the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

This Remedy has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has saved others—all who have tried it. It

WILL CURE YOU

from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance.

RUSSIAN
RHEUMATISM CURE.
EVERY BOX HAS BOTH TRADE MARKS AND SIGNATURE
Twice this Size.
None Genuine without this Signature and both Trade Marks.
For RHEUMATISM Only.
PRICE $2.50 PER BOX.

For complete information, **Descriptive Pamphlet**, with testimonials, **free.**

For sale by **all druggists.** If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, **PFAELZER BROS. & CO. 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.**

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The best Cough Cure you can use,

And the best preventive known for Consumption. It cures bodily pains, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.

HINDERCORNS

The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callouses, &c. Hinders their further growth. Stops all pain. Gives no trouble. Makes the feet comfortable. Hindercorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 15c. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

☞ You must now make your money out of the Barn and Poultry yard, with the LEHIGH CATTLE POWDER, to purify the Blood and cleanse the System, thereby prevent and cure disease in Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.
9jun6m.

After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unequaled and their facilities are unsurpassed.

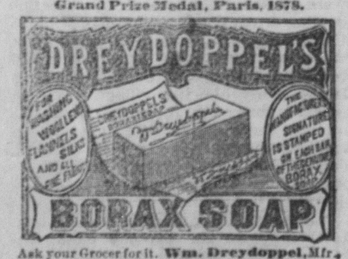
Drawings and specifications prepared and filed in the Patent Office on short notice. Terms very reasonable. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through Munn & Co. are noticed in the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN**, which has the largest circulation and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

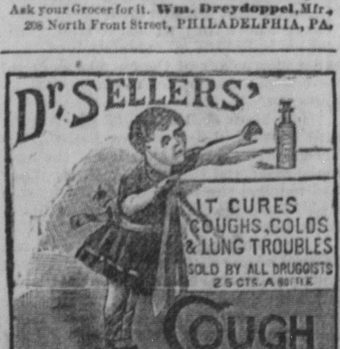
This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published **WEEKLY** at $3.00 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. It contains the names of all patentees and title of every invention patented each week. Try it four months for one dollar. Sold by all newsdealers.

If you have an invention to patent write to Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

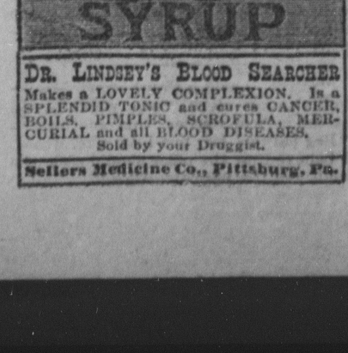
Handbook about patents mailed free.



Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.



Ask your Grocer for it. **Wm. Dreydoppel,** Mfr., 208 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Makes a LOVELY COMPLEXION. Is a SPLENDID TONIC and cures CANCER, BOILS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, MERCURIAL and all BLOOD DISEASES. Sold by your Druggist.

Sellers Medicine Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY

OF TELEGRAPHIC NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS.

Events That Have Happened in all Parts of the World Boiled Down to Pointed Paragraphs, Personal Mention of Doings and Sayings of Many People.

Hungary is suffering from an epidemic of robberies and murders, and Vienna from the recent official prohibition of the absorbing game of poker.

Intense excitement prevails in Ireland. At Sligo the police dispersed a meeting with bayonets. The nationalist chiefs met at Tully, County Mayo, and determined upon a plan of action.

Three human lives and $1,000,000 were the cost of a fire that broke out in a grain elevator at Duluth.

Several railroad lines are projected in the Catskills to facilitate summer travel.

Two more fools, one of them a woman, went through the Niagara rapids in a barrel.

The coroner's jury in Reading, Pa., found a man guilty of setting fire to his house in order to burn his wife to death. His victim had a quick but agonizing end.

Two associations in Newark are about to make war on Sunday liquor traffic.

The health of Jersey City and Newark is seriously endangered by the pollution of the Passaic river, from which their water supply is drawn.

Controller Trenholm discusses the national banking system, submits some fundamental postulates and calls the attention of congress to the necessity for speedy legislation on the matter.

Admiral Porter thinks that the navy department needs reorganization and makes many suggestions as to the needs of the service.

Anarchist Jansen, of Chicago, had told his wife a great deal about his connection with the Haymarket bomb throwing, and that she thinks was why he tried to murder her.

Witness Gilmer, who swore he saw August Spies light the Haymarket bomb, has a bullet to add to his collection of letters ornamented with skulls and daggers. It was fired at him and remained in the door which he was standing in front of.

Andrew Fee was arrested at the request of the Troy authorities for stabbing Patrick Quinn, his cousin, at a funeral in that city in September last.

J. A. Graham, a St. Louis drummer, killed Will Lamb, a Chicago drummer, at Waco, Tex. A jury has acquitted Graham on the ground of self-defense.

Frank Davis witnessed the execution of a Chinaman at San Francisco and went insane. He has killed himself by butting his head against a wall.

Congressman Morrison says he will not contest the election of Jehu Baker to the Fiftieth congress.

Panama is celebrating the sixty-fifth anniversary of the independence of the isthmus.

Armour & Co. deny the report that they were shipping hogs to Louisville to be slaughtered.

The Grant monument fund remains stationary at $123,709.61.

Another plot against Bulgarian independence is reported. The story runs that the revolutionists are to be shielded by Russia.

An Indianapolis court fined an employer who attempted to kiss his bookkeeper. She returned the compliment with an inkstand and then brought him to court.

Baltimore and Ohio firmly declines the offer to use the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad between Philadelphia and New York, and reasserts that its line between that city and Baltimore shall be as independent as its route between the latter city and Washington.

A decision of the United States circuit court at Memphis holds the Western Union Telegraph company liable for damages resulting from its failure to deliver a message.

A schooner running from St. Pierre to Miquelon, a distance of twenty-eight miles, was capsized by a squall when half way across and twelve men were drowned.

Defaulting Treasurer Reed, of the South Boston railroad, is now charged with reissuing canceled stock certificates.

Vigorous war is to be made on bogus butter by United States officials in New York and Philadelphia.

Presbyterian ministers in session at Philadelphia declare that the divorce laws of that state need amending, and suggest amendments.

Sebrand Bodde, having poured out the feelings of a too loving heart to Mrs. and Miss Mollie Garfield is now in the infirmary at Painesville, O., cooling off.

A Swede named Anderson has been arrested, charged with the murder of Emma Pearson at Hill's Grove, R. I.

James Boyle, an escaping Missourian horse thief, dropped dead with the assistance of a deputy sheriff's revolver.

Knight of Labor George E. McNeill having thrice declined the labor nomination for mayor of Boston accepts at last, and asks Henry George to assist him in his campaign.

Death or a dime museum were the alternatives which William Kurz set before his excited imagination when he leaped from the New York and Brooklyn bridge. He will probably live to grace the dime museum.

Dr. Henry A. Armstrong, of Plainfield, N. J., has been adjudged insane by Justice Magie and recommitted to the medical authorities at Morris Plains. His wife related her hairbreadth escapes from his fury.

Mr. Beaumont, of the Knights of Labor legislative committee, says that the actions of the next congress will be closely watched in the interest of the working classes.

Big pools in soft and anthracite coal have been effected, and consumers may look for an immediate advance of sixty cents a ton, and a prospective raise later on.

Mr. Hewitt says about his tariff bill in congress that he has no knowledge that the administration intends to promote its passage. All he knows is that it cannot get before the house because of the opposition of Mr. Morrison and Mr. Randall.

Ben Butler says he regards Pinkerton's forces as an illegally organized mob.

A silver gray fox has been seen in the Orange mountains, in New Jersey, and hunters are on the alert to capture his foxship.

Clark Alleman, the jealous husband of the organist in a church at Geneva, O., is under arrest, and has partially confessed to having burned the church and disemboweled a horse and done other deviltry to try to stop his wife from playing the organ and attending choir rehearsals.

Henry Watterson addressed the colored people of Louisville and advised them to stick to agricultural pursuits and seek education as the best means of working out a desirable destiny.

Mrs. Lizzie Pinnell has been sentenced at Mayville, Mo., to two years in the penitentiary for aiding prisoners to escape from jail.

The "Oblate Fathers," at Montreal, have announced that no Knight of Labor will be permitted to partake of the sacrament.

The total shipment of grain by canal from Buffalo eastward during the season of 1886 was 45,407,534 bushels, against 51,714,027 for 1885.

Clinton county, Mich., is greatly pleased because Governor Alger has commuted to two years the life sentence of a man who burned his house to be rid of a bad tenant.

Farmer Allen, East Syracuse, mourns the loss of some $40,000 worth of choice Holstein bulls and cows burned to death in his model barns, which some malicious miscreant set on fire.

Twelve wise men of Chicago find that a man undoubtedly murdered died of causes unknown. Cook county is too poor to pay for analyzing the dead man's stomach.

A cigarette at Raleigh, N. C., started a fire which involved 1,200 bales of cotton and caused $36,000 damage.

Mrs. John C. Burnette, of Jackson, Mich., has a weakness for matrimony. A multiplicity of husbands drives her into jail.

A supposed case of wife murder in Cambridge, Mass., resolves itself into a case of redatrophy of the liver, a rare disease in this climate.

It is proposed to double the license fee for liquor saloons in Chicago.

A man named Benjamin F. Abbott is arrested at Lowell, Mass., on a requisition from the governor of New Hampshire, charged with being guilty of polygamy.

Warrants have been issued against two Connecticut railroad superintendents on a charge of conspiracy made by an ex-employe, who alleges that he has been blacklisted.

Two hundred and sixty men are discharged from the construction department of the Brooklyn navy yard, and the balance of 500 will probably be discharged soon.

The secretary of the treasury has astonished the custom house officials by deciding that the Sixteenth century paintings belonging to Henry G. Marquand, the New York banker, need not pay the usual 30 per cent. duty assessed on oil paintings.

Mrs. Anna M. Springer has been vainly suing a business house of New York for nine years past, and now applies to the Brooklyn courts. Her claim is for $25,000. The defendants deny her claim.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad is to make an extension of its express lines to points in the southern states that have not hitherto been open to competition, and shippers view the change with satisfaction.

Speaker Carlisle says the Thobe contest is based upon frivolous grounds and gives him no concern.

United States Attorney Dodge, of Ohio, says that prison officials violate the law when they open letters addressed to convicts.

The Brooklyn Union has been bought by Leonard Moody and other Republicans, and Mr. E. Page, of The Eagle staff, becomes its editor.

Succi, an Italian, has begun a long fast at Paris. He agrees to subsist only upon an alleged elixir which he has discovered. The effect will be watched by medical experts.

A Salem, N. J., man is a sort of Pooh Bah. He is a justice of the peace, township committeeman, commissioner of appeal, chosen freeholder and a legislator.

Mrs. Susan Willard was struck by lightning and killed while in bed at her house at Portland, Me.

The American Opera company has scored a success at St. Louis.

Two boys went to sleep under a gas furnace at Reading, Pa., and will wake no more.

A pension collector at Fall River is accused of stealing soldiers' pensions by forging their signatures to checks.

Hartford has two elopement cases to gossip over. One turned out better than it might have been, and the other looks about as bad as can be.

New Jersey assessors report the railroad property in the state amounts to $192,980,343. The state tax of $964,901 upon it defrays all the state expenses.

Girls are being appointed ticket sellers on the Staten Island railway, and, although the old ladies are "agin it," the company likes the change.

Mr. William Leask, of Harlem, was appointed guardian ad litem of William O. McKeever in the suit to be brought to set aside the latter's marriage to Miss Marion Loveridge, of Orange, N. J.

Thomas Hunt, who murdered "Polly" Sullivan in New York, has been captured and has confessed. He says he did the shooting in self-defense.

The whisky pool produced and sold 4,000,000 gallons of whisky during the month of October.

Twenty-five thousand pounds of tea suspected of being adulterated has been seized at Chicago.

An ancient church, the "St. Mary Magdalen," was destroyed by fire in London. Loss, $500,000.

W. C. Redden, a coal miner, has received a verdict for $30,000 for an injury against the Union Pacific railroad at Salt Lake City.

A torpedo fish weighing 200 pounds was captured off Sandy Hook.

Theodore S. Mize, confidential clerk and bookkeeper for M. I. Ames, the Chicago millionaire coal merchant, is accused of having defaulted for $100,000 or more.

The Standard Oil company have bought the Kentucky Union railroad.

Eight hotel keepers in Hartford, Conn., have been arrested for feeding their boarders with oleomargarine without displaying the proper sign.

A glue factory at Ayer, Mass., was burned, causing a heavy loss to that city.

A seaside hotel at Tom's river, N. J., was sold at sheriff's sale for $145,000.

Hon. William A. Wheeler, ex-vice-president of the United States, is seriously ill.

The Philadelphia and Reading managers have modified their order allowing no passes to their employes. The matter is left to the option of division superintendents.

It is asserted that the late treasurer of Union Hill, N. J., Charles Rau, died leaving a shortage in his cash accounts of $5,100.69. A son of the dead treasurer says the family will pay the deficit.

The village of English, Ind., was pretty well cleaned out by a fire. Drug stores, dry goods, notion, millinery and confectionery stores, livery stables and sundry shops, were consumed.

The New Jersey legislature will have about a dozen contested election cases to dispose of.

Dr. Mathewson has been requested to resign from the superintendency of Nebraska state insane asylum.

Queen Victoria's admirers in the United States propose to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of her accession to the throne.

Governor-elect Green, of New Jersey, will hold his seat in congress until his inauguration Jan. 18, 1887.

A Chicago detective beat the best record of his class in his brutal assault on an inoffensive colored man.

"Doc" Wilson reiterates his statement that he is Philip L. Moen's son. Mr. Moen denies it. Worcester disbelieves it, and it is at best a puzzler.

Judge Lowell says he was not aware that any of his relatives were in any way interested in Bell telephone until two years after he had retired from the bench.

A terrific storm which swept over Lake Ontario caused the wreck and destruction of the schooner Ariadne and terrible sufferings to the crew. The captain fell overboard exhausted and two of the seamen were found frozen to death on the deck.

Four hundred frightened children rushing from a burning school house at Saginaw City, Mich., almost miraculously escaped without a fatality.

Holiday pickpockets are beginning to blossom in the shopping districts of New York, and ladies who do not keep a tight hold on their purses are likely to lose them.

The winds played havoc with incoming vessels at New York and in Jersey City blew a street car off the track. The seven passengers narrowly escaped death or severe injury.

Four large failures of mining stock houses in San Francisco fanned the excitement on the market there, but prices were not broken, and hundreds of would-be investors were unable to find brokers who would humor them.

The direct testimony of Miss Jennie Saxton, now on trial on the charge of forgery at Burlington, Vt., is somewhat shaken under cross-examination.

The Garfield monument at Cleveland, O., is nearly completed. The trustees of the fund have more money than they know what to do with.

Members of the law and order league are declared by the Massachusetts supreme court incompetent to try liquor cases.

The doings of the pugilists, from "big fellows" to the feather weights, are duly recorded. They show that Sullivan is likely to fight Smith, the English pugilist; Burke to fight Dempsey, and Danforth to meet Warren.

A Mrs. Smith, of Brooklyn, was served with papers in a divorce suit. She threw them into the street and the small boys put them in a bonfire. They were recovered by Mrs. Smith's daughter and were brought into court in a begrimed condition.

It now turns out that Falkenberg, or "Falkey," as he is familiarly known, the friend of Farley, who is charged with jury fixing in the McQuade trial at New York, was a clerk of the board of aldermen either in 1883 or 1884.

One man was killed and another seriously injured by a collision at the Flatbush depot of the Long Island railroad in Brooklyn. It was attributed to the carelessness of the engineer.

Mayor-elect Hewitt, of New York, declines to outline his future policy, contenting himself with saying, "I go to the city hall in the interests of the people," but President-elect Beckman, of the board of aldermen, talks freely of the needs of New York.

In the German reichstag Von Moltke declared that as long as the French continued to demand the restitution of the conquered provinces, so long would Germany defend and maintain her possessions to the last drop of her blood.

The African traveler, Ludwig Wolff, just returned to Brussels from the Congo, announced his discovery of a population of dwarfs in the Sankouron region.

Patriotism still exists in Chicago. Two persons (and possibly more) have formed a "Patriot League" and propose to wage war on all "ists" and "isms."

Several bold mariners, after a severe tussel with wind and wave, succeeded in sailing the excursion boat Sylvan Stream as far as Picton, N. S., on their way to Rochester.

Mrs. Sterling, wife of the chief inspector of grain in the New York Produce Exchange, has begun suit in Brooklyn for limited divorce on grounds of cruelty and infidelity.

Mary Clark, the old woman who passed for the ghost of the Harrison estate in Jersey City, died a few days ago, with a handsome sum of money.

Michael J. Hess, a Brooklyn laborer, jumped from the Brooklyn bridge, and still lives.

Father Duffy, of St. Agnes' Roman Catholic church, Brooklyn, says he spoke jocularly as to the reprehensible habit of wearing bangs among girls, but at the same time meant what he said. He regards them as disfigurements, not as ornaments.

Want a Change of Consul.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—Members of the Cercle Francais and other French born citizens of Chicago met with a view of arranging for an increase in the volume of business between France and Chicago. Under the present system a French consul is not permitted to engage in commerce or practice any profession. The general view as expressed at the meeting was that the present consul should be recalled and a French Chicago merchant appointed, who would take a lively interest in business affairs. A petition to the French government will be framed at a future meeting.

A Snow Bound Coast.

BOSTON, Dec. 6.—Reports from different points along the eastern coast show the prevalence of a heavy drifting snow storm. From Sandwich the report says that many wrecks may be expected as the wind is constantly increasing and the snow will be blinding to mariners. Off Cape Cod two brigs, a four-masted schooner, one steam collier, four two-masted coasting schooners and five fishing schooners are in positions of danger. It was the worst night of the season on the coast.

Work for Chief Arthur.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—P. M. Arthur, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has reached the city from Cleveland to undertake the mission of adjusting certain differences between the Southern Pacific railroad officials and their employes. The trouble grows out of the laying off of two engineers on the Houston division of the Southern Pacific road. A committee of engineers called upon Mr. Arthur and laid their case before him. He is in consultation with officers of the road.

Saved by Life Savers.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The signal corps station at Cape Henlopen, Del., reports that the American three masted schooner Cocheco, loaded with stone, ran ashore and sank just outside of the capes Sunday morning in a heavy snow storm. The captain's wife and daughter and the crew were saved by the life saving service.

Wilson's Statement Backed Up.

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 6.—A local paper publishes the two affidavits of Marinda and Jeremiah Young, of Danielsville, Conn., declaring that they were present and heard Jonas Wilson state, three weeks before his death, that "Doc" Wilson was Philip L. Moen's son. Marinda is Wilson's sister, and Jeremiah is her husband.

Cotton in the Mississippi.

MONROE, La., Dec. 6.—The steamboat St. John dropped her guards about forty miles below here, precipitating 1,000 bales of cotton into the river. She careened so badly afterward that she was run into the bank to prevent her from going over and sinking. Every bale of the cotton was subsequently recovered.

Col. Noble Dead.

DALLAS, Tex., Dec. 6.—Col. George Noble, general manager of the Texas Pacific railway, died at midnight Saturday, after a week's illness. Deceased was one of the best known railroad men in the west. The funeral will take place here Tuesday.

FROM LIFE TO DEATH

is but a moment if rheumatism or neuralgia strikes the heart. These diseases are the most painful and the most dangerous of any to which human kind is liable. They fly from one part to another without a moment's warning, and liniments and other outward applications are in themselves dangerous because they are liable to drive the disease to some vital organ and cause instant death. Rheumatism and neuralgia are diseases of the blood, and can only be reached by a remedy which will drive from the blood the dangerous poison. Such a remedy is Athlophoros. It has been thoroughly tested and is a safe, sure cure.

Spruce Creek, Pa., Oct. 5, 1885.

In answer to your request to know what your Athlophoros has done for me, I will say it has done wonderful work. I have suffered from rheumatism for eighteen years more or less, and sometimes not able to put my clothes on or eat alone. I took all kinds, doctored with a good many doctors, but nothing did me any good. I was getting worse instead of better. I read your advertisement in the "Democrat" and "Sentinel" papers of Louistown. I have taken in all four bottles. I feel no pain. I was drawn crooked, but now I am straight once more. Thank you for the good it done me. Athlophoros is the medicine. PHILIP HARPSTER.

Your medicine has cured me of neuralgia. I suffered with it for three days, and it gave me instant relief.

WM. F. KINCH.

Palmyra, N. Y., August 19th, 1886.

I used one bottle of Athlophoros for neuralgia after being laid up eight weeks. The result was very satisfactory.

R. S. EDDY.

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

We quote no leaders in DRY GOODS, but offer everything in the line fully as low as legitimate competition will or can afford it. We have no calicoes at 2 cents per yard, nor Canton flannels at 4 cents, as our regular trade have no use for such goods, but we have a full line of DRY GOODS comprising everything Domestic. Dry Goods and House-furnishing Goods, including carpets, at the very bottom prices, and the cheapest and best line of White and Colored Blankets ever offered in Bellefonte. S. & A. LOEB.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.			
P M	A M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P.M	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	4 40	
1 40	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	4 30	
1 48		6 15	Biehl	8 51		4 21	
1 56		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		4 16	
2 09		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		4 06	
2 25		6 48	Millmont	8 18		3 52	
2 35		7 00	Laurelton	8 10		3 43	
3 25		7 49	Coburn	7 23		2 57	
3 34		7 56	Zerby	7 15		2 47	
3 44		8 10	Rising Spring	7 06		2 35	
3 55		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 29	
4 02		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		2 20	
4 08		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 13	
4 20		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		2 05	
4 25		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		2 00	
4 30		8 55	Lemont	6 25		1 55	
4 36		9 02	Dale Summit	6 20		1 50	
4 49		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 40	
4 56		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 34	
5 00		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		1 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 4.55 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE !

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

BUBKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4aug1

Card Attorneys

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES.

SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.

Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

[illegible] Attorney-at-Law
Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgas bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

D. F. FORTNEY
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in old Conard building.

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
23june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A
STETTLER & CODER..... Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 14ap.y

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, —— DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicv purposes always kept

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store o en very day in the week. m ay

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Residsnce on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

AGENTS WANTED to sell "REMINISCENCES" of 60 YEARS in the NATIONAL METROPOLIS, BY **BEN PERLEY POORE**
Illustrating the Wit, Humor, and Eccentricities of Noted Celebrities. A Richly Illustrated front of inner Society History, from "ye olden time" to the wedding of Cleveland. Wonderfully Popular. Agents report rapid sales. Address for circ'r and terms, HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Philada, Pa. 17nov8t

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Mother to Babe.

Fleck of sky you are,
Dropped through the branches dark,
O, my little one, mine!
Promise of the star,
Outpour of the lark;
Beam and song divine.

See this precious gift,
Steeping in new birth
All my being, for sign
Earth to heaven can lift,
Heaven descend on earth,
Both in one be mine!

Life in light you glass
When you peep and coo,
You, my little one, mine!
Brooklet chirps to grass,
Daisy looks in dew
Up to dear sunshine.

ONE TRUE HEART.

Isca Arlington is coming down stairs n the morning sunshine, her beautiful ace full of eager expectantcy.

A slight childish figure in white cashere morning, dress the masses of her ut-brown hair worn low at the back of he head in a soft loose knot, a great red ose in one small white hand.

She has paused upon the landing to luck the rose from the uplifted gilded asket held by a marble Flora, and hich is kept replenished always.

All about the girl are warmth, light nd color.

A lovely home this mansion, which is he property of her guardian, Arthur Dinsmore.

Isca has lived there ever since she ame from school, some two years preious—a "finished" young lady—cut oose from all bonds and ties of girlhood nd school-days.

Rich and beautiful, hers seems an enviable existence stretching out beyond er in the untried future.

An orphan—her fortune had been well invested and guarded by Arthur Dinsmore, who stands in the position of ounselor and best friend to the lonely ittle girl.

He has never married; but his widowed sister, Mrs. Lyell, superintends his house and makes a home for Isca.

She comes slowly down the stairs, a ight in her beautiful brown eyes, which leepens and brightens at the sight of er guardian.

Tall, dark, and grave, Arthur Dinsnore stands at the foot of the stairs to eceive her.

"Good-morning, ma petite," he cries ighly, but his eyes hold a deeper meanng than his words. "So this is your irthday, and to-night is your birthday all!"

She smiles sweetly as she returns his norning greeting.

"Yes—I am twenty years old to-day," he says gayly. "I begin to feel the eight of years. And what a ball it is oing to be, to be sure!"

He smiles.

"Heaven grant that your whole life nay be as cloudless as now," he says ery tenderly.

"No guardie"—the girls eyes are upifted to his own, a solemn light in their epths—"pray rather that I may be nabled to bear my burdens bravely, whether there be clouds or sunshine. Pray that I may always have one true riend in whom to trust—one true eart."

"Amen!" he says fervently.

That night is a gala night—a red-letter night in the annals of the neighborood.

The Dinsmore mansion stands upon a loping hillside not far from a big bustling city, and the inmates enjoy the leasures of both city and country life.

Isca Arlington is as proud as she is ovely. She has been reared in an atnosphere of pride, and she puts great aith in an unsullied family name, long ineage, and illustrious ancestors.

Her father had died five years preious; her mother was drowned at sea, hen Isca was but a babe.

The name of Arlington stands among he first in the land.

To-night at her birthday-ball, she is ovely beyond compare.

All in white, a costly robe of lace like airies' handiwork, with pearls about er white throat and arms, and in the nasses of soft brown hair, dressed in ecoming fashion.

Arthur Dinsmore seen her promenading down the long vista of brilliantlyighted rooms leaning on the arm of Lee Grosvenor, the son of a wealthy and ristocratic banker from the neighboring city.

A strange wistful expression steals nto Dinsmore's dusky eyes.

How handsome they are—that wellnatched pair.

Lee Grosvenor, slight and graceful, ith his blonde smiling, high-bred face; naughty face it is, for the Grosvenors re among the first in the land.

Arthur Dinsmore checks a little sigh hat hovers near his lips, and turns uietly away, a look of patience growng in his eyes.

"It is well," he says softly to himself. 'She is so fair and young, and life lies efore her full of glorious possibilities. am old—old compared with her for he is twenty and I thirty-five. But ah! wonder if he will ever love her as—I o? I wonder if his love would stand he test of clouds and adversity? If his will prove the one true heart on which o lean—of which she spoke to me this norning?—Darling Isca—if she were to ream of my secret, would she turn from ne—my proud dainty darling?"

Yet he looks stately and handsome as e stands watching her, whirling now hrough the sweet "Mon Reve" waltz—er partner Lee Grosvenor.

Her eyes are full of sweet light as they neet the blue eyes bent upon her face, nd the long eye lashes drop in confuion.

The music now sobs itself into silence nd Lee Grosvenor, bending his handome, blonde head, says pleadingly.

"Let us go into the conservatory, Miss Isca. It is so cool and very refreshing there."

She knows what is coming, and that he is leading her hither for some purpose.

She intends to let him speak, but her throbbing heart is not half certain of its answer.

There is a haunting look in a pair of deep, dark eyes which follow her in memory always; she can not shut out that look of reproach.

She seats herself upon a silken divan, and Lee Grosvenor proceeds to tell his story.

It is done, and Isca Arlington has been asked in marriage by one of the proudest, haughtiest, most exclusive men of the great city, a man who can excuse sin and condone crime sooner than any accident of birth or fortune.

Her eyes droop, and she lifts them to his face with sudden resolution, and scarcely knows herself why she makes this unexpected reply:

"Give me until to-morrow, Mr. Grosvenor, I—really, I have thought so little upon marriage, and your words frighten me."

He presses his mustached lips upon the soft, white hand.

"I will wait until to-morrow for my answer," he says passionately. "Heaven grant, my peerless darling, that it may be yes!"

And then the music wails forth again, and Isca remembers that she is to waltz with her guardian and she rises with alacrity.

They have crossed the threshold of the conservatory; the music is surging far away in a distant room, but the apartment into which the conservatory opens is thronged with gay guests.

Just as the two emerge from the atmosphere of flowers and plashing fountains, there is a subdued bustle in the entrance hall of the house; a moment later a woman makes her way past the gaping, terrified servants into the long, bright, brilliant drawing-room. A gaunt, wild-eyed woman with a hard face, bearing the marks of dissipation; she wears a tattered gown and a gaudy, faded shawl, while a tawdry bonnet is pushed back from her straggling, dark hair, revealing that hard, sullen, crafty face.

One swift glance around, and she rushes forward and seizes Isca Arlington by the arm, tearing the soft, white lace of her dainty sleeve to tatters in her rude grasp.

The girl falls back, trembling violently, her large eyes lifted to the cruel face before her, as though too terrified to utter a word.

"My child!" cries the woman, tragically, "my own child!" I have found you at last!"

And while Isca stands trembling and speechless, while Lee Grosvener is too overcome with astonishment to find words, Mr. Dinsmore suddenly appears upon the scene. He utters a low cry of surprise.

"Isca! Good heavens!" he pants wildly, "who—what is this woman?"

The woman drops Isca's sleeve and wheels about, confronting the master of the house.

"I am Marion Arlington!" she says savagely; "the wife of Royal Arlington, this girl's father. She is my child, as I will soon prove.

Her words are wild—her manner rude—a terrible spectacle to the guests who crowd around—horror-stricken, speechless.

She goes on:

"We quarreled—he and I—and he sent me across the ocean. I swore to come back and punish him; but the years dragged by, and I—I only learned a few weeks ago of his death. I have come to claim my daughter."

There is a wild incoherency in her speech, and her bloodshot eyes gleam like a wild beast's. Isca shrinks away and creeps forlornly to her guardian's side.

She starts to see how very pale he has grown.

"Arthur"—she slips her hand into his—"Could this thing be true? Can you—do you—believe it? Tell me—oh, I shall go mad!"

"There was some trouble between your father and mother, Isca," he returns, "Your mother was a plain unassuming woman, I have been told; but I cannot imagine her such as this creature. My child, be brave, very brave; we will inquire into the affair."

The woman calling herself Marion Arlington, goes on to prove by means of payers in her possession that this beautiful proud Isca Arlington is really her own child; at least, no one can question her proofs—not now.

Lee Grosvenor has been standing cowering like a whipped spaniel, at a little distance from the scene; he goes to Isca's side and gazes coldly into her face.

"Miss Arlington," (how his voice cuts the silence) "I—I never dreamed of such a—a disgrace as this. I am forced to withdraw all pretensions to your hand for the Grosvenors are stainless, our honor, our family name is paramount to all other considerations."

She flashes upon him like a proud empress.

"You are an honor to your name, sir!" she assents scornfully. "Good-evening, Mr. Grosvenor!" bowing coolly by way of dismissial.

Arthur Dinsmore takes her hand in his own and leads her away to a deserted room.

I must speak or I shall die!" he cries wildly. "Isca I love you so. Am I too old, too——"

"The best—the dearest of true hearts!" she intervenes tenderly. "Oh, guardie, would you marry me with that—that woman claiming me as her child? Think of the disgrace, the shame, the humiliation to your proud name. And the Dinsmores are as noble as the Grosvenors. And—

"'Kind hearts are more than coronets:
And simple faith than Norman blood."

He is holding her close to his heart now with tender kisses showered upon the sweet, upturned face.

His promised wife; and the one true heart is found at last.

Then the silence of that happy scene is broken by the entrance of strangers—two rough-looking men, who prove to be keepers of an insane asylum, in quest of the woman calling herself Marion Arlington.

She is an escaped lunatic—the most desperate, most cunning case in the institution, so the keepers go on to explain.

She proves to be late Marion Arlington's maid, who has been with that lady through all her journey.

The secret of the misunderstanding between Isca's parents will never be known.

The madwoman had planned a desperate game. When Mrs. Arlington was lost at sea, she had stolen the marriage certificate and other papers, keeping them in her possession.

Afterward, losing her reason, she had planned the plot which was indeed worthy of a madwoman, to claim the girl who might (so the maddened brain had plotted) save her from the insane asylum.

It is all explained, and the poor, demented creature is taken away; and old friends crowd around Isca with congratulations.

She listens with sweet smiles; then she returns gently:

Out of all evil some good may come. Had it not been for to-night's occurrence, I might have missed the happiness of my life—I might never have known the real value of one true, tender heart!"

She Eats Beans.

As the car hove in sight she raised her right had, took hold of the iron rail on the car with a firm grip, and then, as the step came along, lifted her left foot and placed it firmly on its rough surface. This done, her hand was braced against the dasher to overcome the sudden momentum given to her body. There was a brief vision of a little bronze boot framed in the ruffle of a white skirt, and that boot swung on to the car, moved up on the platform and still holding to the rail with her right hand, she lifted her left foot from the step and walked into the car, while the admiring conductor looked on without so much as offering to help her.

"It is no use," said he to the reporter who jumped on the platform the moment the girl was seated. "I tried to help her twice, and she looked mad enough to eat me, so I let her alone. You just wait and see her get off. She's going over to the Alhambra to supper, and she'll jump off as pretty as she got on."

"The car moved on down Washington street, through Temple place, down Tremont street and on past Tremont row, and that girl sat there, tapping her thumb on her knee and pulling down her close-fitting sacque, wholly unconscious that she was watched. When opposite the Bowdoin Square Baptist church sherose to her feet and adjusted her bustle, and during a brief stop in front of the Cambridge car office she walked out to the door. When it started again she went on the platform, and a moment later stood on the step, with her left hand on the iron rail attached to the car and her right on that which is fastened to the rear dasher. Here she stood, swaying a moment, like a bird on a limb; then her hands let go the iron supports and pressed in against the sides of her skirt, her right heel dropped to the pavement, and off she went tripping to the Alhambra, while her yellow bag hung by a strap from her shoulder jumped up and down like a dog that is glad to see its master.

"Wasn't that done beautifully?" asked the conductor. "I've seen a good many girls jump off cars when going, but she beats them all. She knows how, and does it gracefully."

Five minutes later the reporter walked back up Green-st., and looked in at the Alhambra doorway. There at a table near the wall sat the heroine eating baked beans and coffee

The Stores of Paris.

Paris beautifies herself as much for the rest of the world as for her own people. She lives off her visitors, and her store windows are put up to catch the eye of the passer-by. These great boulevards are lined with stores which at night are illuminated brilliantly, both outside and in. Lines of gas-jets with reflectors are placed above the windows on the outside so that they may cast a strong blaze down upon the goods displayed. Nearly all the goods of the store, as a rule, are in the windows, and the interior is not to be entered except for purchase. Small stocks are carried, I judge, and as a general thing a first-class Paris store is not more than twelve feet square on the inside. I except, of course, the grand establishments of the "Magazin du Louvre," and the "Bon Marche."

Your average Parisian merchant begins business at about 8 and closes at about 9 in the evening. At noon he takes a recess for two hours for his breakfast, and between 1 and 2 little business is done all over the city. The man and his wife, as a rule, work together, and the wife here is the better half in a business way. It is she who keeps the cash account, and the books of Paris may be said to be kept by women. There are no smarter women in the world than these Parisiennes. They are not beautiful, but they are intensely practical, and they make excellent wives and good mothers. The love for family is strong in France, general reports to the contrary notwithstanding, and no nation has more loving fathers and doting mothers than this.

Small Feet of Southern Women.

A lady of medium height may have a finely shaped foot such as common rumor gives to Mrs. Cleveland, but in the south a No. 3½ slipper is not usually designated as dainty, Probably 2½ is as large as the term will stand. People who frequent southern ballrooms and summer resorts comment upon the fact that extremely small feet, feet incased in slippers running from 1 to 2½ are largely in the majority. Not many years since this subject was discussed in a ballroom in Macon and experts were able to discover out of eighteen pairs present and twinkling in the mazes of the dance but three numbers larger than 2½, and in the assembly were damsels who would have tipped the beam at 135.

This preponderance of small feet in the south among ladies of high social standing has been accounted for on many theories, the most natural one, we think, being the explanation that these ladies do not use their feet with the freedom and constancy that may be observed in other sections. They are not walkers, in the first place. It is a rare thing to find in southern cities ladies of the class described who average two miles per day the year round. Climate and roadways, as well as custom, are against pedestrian exercise; the feet are small because they are not fully developed by use, Of course, we speak in a general sense, because, there are families in which small feet are clearly an inheritance and continue small despite exercise continuous and severe.

HABITS OF CERTAIN ANTS.

How Almost Human They Appear to be in Their Passions.

In spite of the multifarious duties and tasks that are imposing on these tiny burghers they still find time to clean and adorn their worthy little persons. No spot, no atom of dust or anything else uncleanly will they tolerate on their bodies. They get rid of the dirt with the brushy tufts on their feet or with their tongue. They act, for all the world, like domestic cats when they clean and lick themselves, and they assist one another at the toilet precisely like monkeys. Their sense of cleanliness goes so far that the naturalist often finds, to his unpleasant surprise, the colored marks that he had applied with so much care on his "trial ants" removed by their dirt hating friends. They keep their dwellings just as cleanly.

But the conveying away of their deceased brethren, whose dead bodies they appear to regard with the greatest antipathy, gives them more trouble than anything else. When some members of an ant community, which I kept imprisoned, died and could not be removed, those remaining seemed to be affected with the greatest horror. For days the insects ran about seeking a way out, and ceased only when completely exhausted. The ants belonging to the camponotus species seized the dead and threw them into a water pail, which they converted into a sepulchre. Ordinarily, though, the ants are said to treat their dead with more reverence. They even possess their own graveyards, which lie in the vicinity of their nests. They convey their deceased companions thither, where they lay them down in orderly little heaps or in rows.

It is from a life full of labor, hardship and strife that death releases these active little animals. When not engaged in labor they are busy in defense. Sentinels posted in commanding positions guard them from surprises of every kind. As soon as danger is threatened the citizens of the state, at the alarm signal of the pickets, dart out of their habitations, From nocturnal dangers their houses protect them, since they barricade the entrances with leaves and little sticks. And that is accomplished, according to Mr. Cook, in the following manner: The large workers first drag up heavy material, and, having placed it in position, disappear in the inside of the nest. Then the ants of medium size follow with material corresponding to their strength. And finally the smallest members of the community bring up grains of sand and fragments of earth to complete the barricade.

The doors are closed behind them until the dawn of the next day, and then the exit occurs in reverse order. The small ones are the first and the large ones are the last of the column.

But ants are not merely acquainted with the earnest side of life; they are susceptible to its joys and amusements as well. Just as kids in the wantonness of youthful spirits challenge one another to mimic combat in the meadow, so do the else so industrious emmets. With feelers and feet the combative individuals urges on its companions until they accept the challenge. Standing on their hind feet they grasp each other with the front ones and apply rapidly both head and jaws. Then they let go, turn round and take hold again, like boys wrestling. After having satisfactorily tested their respective strength they separate peacefully.

When they fight in earnest the result of the duel is quite different. As with the heroes of antiquity, the single combats take place under the eyes of the opposing armies. Otherwise and especially when far away from the nest, the hostile ants avoid each other, or the weaker surrender at discretion. In the face of the embattled armies, however, where they find support, the adversaries rush upon each other furiously. The antennæ are thrown back and the jaws widely opened. Amid biting and stabbing the desperate struggle goes on. Then there is a pushing against one another, a shoving backward and forward, a hurling to the ground and a rolling over one and another, until at last one of the combatants succumbs, or the duel remains undecided, ending with the complete exhaustion of the antagonists. The secretion of the poison glands, the well known formic acid, serves as missile weapons in battle, the jaws for gripping and striking and the sting for stabbing.

These battles of the ants are obstinately fought and bloody in the extreme. Differences in regard to territorial boundaries, thievish forays and invasions for the purpose of procuring slaves are generally the casus belli. While the battle is in progress columns of troops are constantly coming and going, transporting prisoners or bringing up re-enforcements. It is not rare for a battle to last an entire day, and whole armies are sometimes annihilated, so that innumerable bodies of the dead and wounded cover the field.

"Pure, Cheap Wines."

A great deal of eloquence is wasted in attempting to show the utility of the "pure cheap wines of France. The fact is a *pure* cheap wine is a *rara avis* which the common people on the further Celtic side of the English channal seldom see in these days. During this last summer a gentleman of American birth, but living in Paris, collected ten specimens of *vin ordinaire*, or the red wine from nearly as many different shops, and had them tested by a competent chemist, with the result of finding out that only one specimen of all the ten had a single drop of grape juice in it. All the other nine had been manufactured of various drugs and sold for wine. To this may be added the testimony of a German physician, who said that out of 440 specimens of Bordeux wines which had been analyzed, only 22 contained the ingredients belonging to real wine. The reason of this lies primarily in the fact that the phylloxera has been fearfully destructive of late years in the southern part of France, and secondly in the fact that the demand is ever increasing, while the supply is decreasing. In no trade is the liability to fraud so great as in that of wines. Moral: If you don't relish being cheated let them alone.

SCIENTIFIC TRUTH.

Regarding the Functions of an Important Organ.

OF WHICH THE PUBLIC KNOWS BUT LITTLE, WORTHY CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

To the Editor of the Scientific American:

Will you permit us to make known to the public the facts we have learned during the past 8 years, concerning disorders of the human Kidneys and the organs which diseased Kidneys so easily break down? You are conducting a Scientific paper, and are unprejudiced except in favor of TRUTH. *It is needless to say, no medical Journal of "Code" standing would admit these facts, for very obvious reasons.*

H. H. WARNER & Co.,
Proprietors of "Warner's Safe Cure."

That we may emphasize and clearly explain the relation the kidneys sustain to the general health, and how much is dependent upon them, we propose, metaphorically speaking, to take one from the human body, place in the wash-bowl before us, and examine it for the public benefit.

You will imagine that we have before us a body shaped like a bean, smooth and glistening, about four inches in length, two in width, and one in thickness. It ordinarily weighs in the adult male, about five ounces, but is somewhat lighter in the female. A small organ? you say. But understand, the body of the average size man contains about *ten quarts of blood, of which every drop passes through these filters or sewers*, as they may be called, *many times a day*, as often as through the heart, making a complete revolution in *three minutes*. From the blood they separate the waste material, working away steadily night and day, sleeping or waking, tireless as the heart itself, and fully of as much vital importance; removing impurities from sixty-five *gallons of blood each hour*, or about forty-nine barrels each day, or 9,125 hogshead a year! What a wonder that the kidneys can last any length of time under this prodigious strain, treated and neglected as they are?

We slice this delicate organ open lengthwise with our knife, and will roughly describe its interior.

We find it to be of a reddish-brown color, soft and easily torn; filled with hundreds of little tubes, short and thread-like, starting from the arteries, ending in a little tuft about midway from the outside opening into a cavity of considerable size, which is called the pelvis or, roughly speaking, a sac, which is for the purpose of holding the water to further undergo purification before it passes down from here into the ureters, and so on to the outside of the body. These little tubes are the filters which do their work automatically, and *right here is where the disease of the kidney first begins.*

Doing the vast amount of work which they are obliged to, from the slightest irregularity in our habits, from cold, from high living, from stimulants or a thousand and one other causes which occur every day, they become somewhat weakened in their nerve force.

What is the result? Congestion or stoppage of the current of blood in the small blood vessels surrounding them, which become blocked; these delicate membranes are irritated; inflammation is set up, then pus is formed, which collects in the pelvis or sac; the tubes are at first partially, and soon are totally, unable to do their work. The pelvic sac goes on distending with this corruption, pressing upon the blood vessels. All this time, remember, the blood, which is entering the kidneys to be filtered, is *passing through this terrible, disgusting pus*, for it cannot take any other route!

Stop and think of it for a moment. Do you realize the importance, nay the vital necessity, of having the kidneys in order? Can you expect when they are diseased or obstructed, no matter how little, that you can have *pure blood and escape disease?* It would be just as reasonable to expect, if a pest-house were set across Broadway and countless thousands were compelled to go through its pestilential doors, an escape from contagion and disease, as for one to expect the blood to escape pollution when constantly running through a diseased kidney.

Now, what is the result? Why, that the blood takes up and deposits this poison as it sweeps along into every organ, into every inch of muscle, tissue, flesh and bone, from your head to your feet. And whenever, from hereditary influence or otherwise, some part of the body is weaker than another, a countless train of diseases is established, such as consumption in weak lungs, dyspepsia, where there is a delicate stomach; nervousness, insanity, paralysis or heart disease in those who have weak nerves.

The heart must soon feel the effects of the poison, as it requires pure blood to keep it in right action. It increases its stroke in number and force to compensate for the natural stimulus wanting, in its endeavor to crowd the impure blood through this obstruction, causing pain, palpitation, or an out-of-breath feeling. Unnatural as this forced labor is, the heart must soon falter, becoming weaker and weaker until one day it *suddenly stops*, and death from apparent "heart disease" is the verdict.

But the medical profession, learned and dignified, call these diseases by high sounding names, treat them alone, and patients die, *for the arteries are carrying slow death to the affected part*, constantly adding fuel brought from these suppurating, pus-laden kidneys which here in our wash-bowl are very putrefaction itself, and which should have been cured first.

But this is not all the kidneys have to do; for you must remember that each adult takes about seven pounds of nourishment every twenty-four hours to supply the waste of the body which is constantly going on, a waste equal to the quantity taken. This, too, the kidneys have to separate from the blood with all other decomposing matter.

But you say, "My kidneys are all right. I have no pain in the back." Mistaken man! People die of kidney disease of so bad a character that the organs are rotten, and yet they have *never there had a pain nor an ache!*

Why? Because the disease begins as we have shown, in the interior of the kidney, where *there are few nerves of feeling* to convey the sensation of pain Why this is so we may never know.

When you consider their great work, the delicacy of their structure, the ease with which they are deranged can you wonder at the ill-health of our men and women? Health and long life cannot be expected when so vital an organ is impaired. No wonder some writers say we are degenerating. Don't you see the great, the extreme importance of keeping this machinery in working order? Could the finest engine do ever a fractional part of this work, without attention from the engineer? Don't you see how dangerous this hidden disease is? It is lurking about us constantly, without giving any indication of its presence.

The most skillful physicians cannot detect it at times, *for the kidneys themselves cannot be examined* by any means which we have at our command. Even an analysis of the water, chemically and microscopically, reveals nothing definite in many cases, even when the kidneys are fairly broken down.

Then look out for them, as disease no matter where situated, to 93 per cent., as shown by after-death examinations, has its origin in the breaking down of these secreting tubes in the interior of the kidney.

As you value health, as you desire long life free from sickness and suffering, give these organs some attention. Keep tehm in good condition and thus prevent (as is easily done) all disease.

Warner's Safe Cure, as it becomes year after year better known for its wonderful cures and its power over the kidneys, has done and is doing more to increase the average duration of life than all the physicians and medicines known. Warner's Safe Cure is a true specific, mild but certain, harmless but energetic and agreeable to the taste.

Take it when sick as a cure, and never let a month go by if you need it, without taking a few bottles as a preventive, that the kidneys may be kept in proper order, the blood pure, that health and long life may be your blessing. H. H. WARNER & Co.

Dietetic Fallacies.

1. That there is any nutriment in beef tea made from extracts. There is none whatever.

2. That gelatine is nutritious. It will not keep a cat alive. Beef tea and gelatine, however, possess a certain reparative power, we know not what.

3. That an egg is equal to a pound of meat, and that every sick person can eat eggs. Many, especially those of nervous or billious temperament, cannot eat them; and to such eggs are injurious.

4. That, because milk is an important article of food, it must be forced upon a patient. Food that a person cannot endure will not cure.

5. That arrowroot is nutritious. It is simply starch and water, useful as a restorative, quickly prepared.

6. That cheese is injurious in all cases. It is, as a rule, contra-indicated being usually indigestible; but it is concentrated nutriment, and a waste repairer, and often craved.

7. That the cravings of a patient are whims, and should be denied. The stomach often needs, craves for, and digests, many articles not laid down in any dietary. Such are, for example fruit, pickles, jams, cake, ham or bacon with fat, cheese' butter, and milk.

8. That an inflexible diet may be marked out, which shall apply to every case. Choice of a given list of articles allowable in a given case must be decided by the opinion of the stomach. The stomach is right and theory wrong, and the judgment admits no appeal.

A diet which would keep a healthy man healthy might kill a sick man; and a diet sufficient to sustain a sick man would not keep a well man alive. Increased quantity of food, especially of liquids, does not mean increased nutriment, rather decrease, since the digestion is overtaxed and weakened. Strive to give the food in as concentrated a form as possible. Consult the patient's stomach in preference to his cravings and if the stomach rejects a certain article, do not force it.

Shrewd Buffaloes.

The tame buffaloes of India are said to possess an unusually intelligent nature, notwithstanding their rough exterior. An English traveller, who has made the passage up the Brahma-pootra, relates an instance of mathematical calculation on the part of these animals such as must have been amusing to witness, as it is entertaining to read.

"Once," he says, "while our party were awaiting the arrival of a steamer coming down the river, wanting something wherewith to occupy our minds, we became interested in watching the behavior of a herd of buffaloes belonging to a neighboring village. We remarked that each morning, about six o'clock, the whole herd swam across the river from the opposite side, the bull considerably in advance leading the way, followed by the matrons with their calves by their sides.

"Entering the water about half a mile farther up on the opposite bank, the strong current washed them down to the village where they wished to land. This was as judicious a calculation of distance and power of the current as could have been made by the most able mathematician.

"The river at this point was fully a mile broad, but as there was better feeding-ground, on the other bank, the animals preferred the swim. After they had reached the bank safely there was a halt for a few minutes to rest and recover breath.

"It was a pleasing sight to watch the natural anxiety of each matron for her young one towards the end of the swim, when they were beginning to tire; the repeated turn of the head to see how the youngster was getting on, and the satisfaction when at length, wearied with the long journey, the little one rested its head upon its mother for support."

"SMITH," said a Court street lawyer to his young clerk, "why weren't you at the office earlier this morning?" "Beg pardon, sir, but I am a reformer. I believe that the office should seek the man, not the man the office."

FARM NOTES.

SORGHUM FOR STOCK FEED.—In experimenting with the various kinds of food to fatten quickly and with least expense, I find nothing equal to sorghum cane. I cannot say that my experience has extended sufficiently far for me to give you an article on the subject that will be of benefit to your readers, for my feeding experiments have thus far been confined to mules and young cattle, and at a time of the year when grain was abundant. The latter, however, would have made but little difference in an experiment, had I been making a test, for as long as they could get the cane they would not even nibble the richest blue grass. I have tried chopped food, bran, corn meal, oil cake, and everything else that I thought would tempt a mule to eat; and they did eat and fatten on sorghum, but I struck the sugar plum for them, or rather they struck it for themselves, for they jumped into my patch of three acres and helped themselves. I don't think I am over-estimating it in saying that those three acres, cut and fed to the mules, fattened them more than six acres of corn gathered and fed in the ear. I was so favorably impressed with it that I intend trying it next year in a silo. If it only proves *half* as good in winter as it has in summer I can recommend it to all who wish to put the "big fat" on cotton mules, or to carry young steers through the winter in good condition; but, with the limited experience I have had with it already, I can say grow sorghum for stock feed.

THE COW IN HER STALL.—The stall to the cow is what the room of a house is to an individual. She becomes accustomed to it, is familiar with every part of it, and it is to her something to be remembered all the time. It is there she finds her most tempting meals, and it is in her opinion the most attractive place on earth. The stall helps to make the disposition of a cow, for her happiness and comfort depend upon its condition. If the stall is kept nice and clean, with a bright straw bed for rest at night, and the floor dry and free from urine, the cow will always rest well, make more milk, digest her food better, and in every respect enjoy her life and give satisfaction to her owner; but if she is compelled to wade to the door of the stable in a mire of filth, walk along a slippery avenue leading to her stall, and there find herself in complete darkness and surrounded by dirt, droppings and wet, with nothing but the bare floor to rest upon, she will just as surely be influenced by her condition as would any of us under corresponding circumstances; and when she emerges into the open air in the morning, after her unhappy night, she is inclined to feel like kicking or being cross. It is necessary, therefore to pay some attention to the stall.

THE first few years of the life of an apple tree is the most important period for exercising care and diligence in regard to pruning. A well-known pomologist once said that he could grow a model apple orchard and never prune with any other implement than a jackknife. He would begin with the tree as soon as it was taken from the nursery, and would at once begin to form the future top. Then is the time to avoid crotches, which will be almost sure to split in after years, and to begin at the top at the right height and in the proper shape. One is apt to begin at the top too low; it looks higher on a small tree than on a large one. It may not be desirable for the general grower to undertake to do all his pruning by means of a knife, but he can always use it to good advantage. Excessive pruning of large trees should always be avoided.

THE unreliability of the cream-glass as a test for milk is shown by the experience of Horace McBride, an Orange county dairyman. The milk of one of his cows showed only 10 per cent. of cream upon repeated tests in the tubes. Another cow's milk indicated 34 per cent. of cream. Upon analysis the former milk showed 3.04 per cent. of fat, while the latter contained only 3.96 per cent. of fat. Mr. McBride says in the *Orange County Farmer:* "Had the cream test been reliable there should have been more than three times the amount of fat in the latter than in the former. Therefore I am convinced that the only proper test of milk is by analysis; the lactometer and cream-test are so uncertain that no reliance can be can be placed upon them."

THOSE farmers are most successful in the long run who grow a sufficient variety of crops to have something to sell at all seasons. The dependence on specialties sooner or later proves a broken reed, which pierces the hand that rests upon it. Besides, few farmers have enough working capital; and having some odds and ends to sell at different seasons saves the needs of borrowing or running into debt. The little additions to incomes from these sources help more than their amount, for if the debt-making habit is not formed it is with any family the saving of a good many dollars per year.

A GRAPE-GROWER, who greatly dislikes earth-worms, tells me that last summer he killed a large striped snake, swollen full, as he supposed, with hapless toad or frog swallowed. On examination, the swollen mass proved to be earth worms, and my friend repented the killing. For my own part, I cannot as yet believe that earth worms are particularly injurious. As plenty as they are in our richest clay loams, I am forced to think that, if injurious, we should grow nothing where we often get our best crops.

THE following is an excellent list of apples for home use; they will be found fit to use about in the order named. Tetofsky, Early Harvest, Red Astrachan, Sweet Bough, Jersey Sweet, Porter, Gravenstein, King of Tompkins County, R. I. Greening, Peck's Pleasant, Baldwin's Russet.

ABOUT seven-eighths of the European eggs received in this country are limed; they are shipped to this country from Antwerp, Copenhagen and Hamburg; those coming from Antwerp are gathered in Belgium, Italy and France; those from Copenhagen in Denmark, and those from Hamburg in Germany.

Professor Richard A. Proctor maintains that most of the meteor streams with which the earth comes in contact are derived from the earth itself; that is, thrown off by volcanic action at a time when the internal forces of our planet were sufficiently active to give them the initial velocity requisite to carry them beyond the earth's attraction, some twelve miles a second. Comets, which he regards as the parents of the meteor streams, he thinks may have originated outside our solar system. Most of the comets whose orbits belong to our system he thinks originated in the larger planets. The sun is now perhaps giving birth frequently to comets which probably pass beyond the limits of its attraction.

Ivan Levinstein has exhibited to the London Society of Chemical Industry a new sweetening agent he calls "saccharine." It is a fine white powder to the naked eye, but the crystals from an aqueous solution were short, thick prisms. It is 230 times sweeter than the best cane sugar, nullifying even the bitterness of quinine. Mr. Levinstein said it was extracted from gas tar. The laboratory price was about $12.10 a pound, and bids fair to be very useful in *materia medica*.

A GOOD feed for young pigs that are nearly ready for weaning is equal parts of metal, ground oats and shorts, one quart of the mixture in a pail of skim milk, allowing them all they can drink of it, three or four times daily.

ALL wools are divided, writes Stephen Bowers, for manufacturing purposes, on two bases—first, the basis of length; second, that of diameter of the fibre or fineness. Wools are long and short; they are superfine, fine, medium, coarse or carpet wools (as carpet wools are generally reckoned a grade below "coarse.").

"AH," he exclaimed, as he pressed her tenderly to him at parting, "shall I hold you in these arms again to-morrow, and paint our future with the bright pigments of the imagination?"

"No," she said, calmly, "not to-morrow; to-morrow's washing-day!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

CLARA (shyly.)—"Of all the months of the year, George, dear, which do you think is the happiest one for lovers?"

George (of a thrifty nature.)—"May is the happiest, because it is the cheapest."

Clara—"Cheapest? How?"

George—"It is too late in the season for oysters, and too early for ice cream."

W. H. Worthington, editor of "Patrons of Husbandry," published at Columbus, Mass., writes Feb. 25, 1882: "Your great remedy, Allen's Lung Balsam, I have used in my family for fifteen years for coughs and colds, and know it to be the best." 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle.

Luxury is an enticing pleasure, a bastard mirth, which hath honey in her mouth, gall in her heart, and a sting in her tail,

You Can Learn How to Get Rich

by sending your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine; they will send you full information about work that you can do and live at home wherever you are located. Work adapted to all ages and both sexes. $5 to $25 a day and upwards easily earned. Some have earned over $50 in a day. All succeed grandly. All is new. You are started free. Capital not required. Delay not. All of the above will be proved to you, and you will find yourself on the road to a handsome fortune, with a large and absolutely sure income from the very start.

Patience, the second bravery of man, is perhaps greater than the first,

Sixtieth Year.

THE *Youth's Companion* celebrates this year its sixtieth anniversary. It might well be named the "*Universal Companion*," since its readers are found in 400,000 families. It is so wisely edited that its pages are as interesting to adults as to the young people. Besides the best Short and Serial Stories it contains a great variety of popular and useful information on Natural History, Science, Home Arts, Games and Sports, and is fully illustrated. It costs but $1.75 a year, and a subscription sent now is credited to January, 1888.

Every activity proposes to itself a passivity, every labor, enjoyment.

Two Gold Medals in 1886.

Messrs. Mason & Hamlin have had again the excellent honor to be awarded the highest golden medals over all the exhibiting Americans and Europeans at both the most important exhibitions of the year 1886, at Edinburgh and Liverpool. Since the first grand exhibition of Paris, in the year 1867, the Mason & Hamlin organs have received invariably the highest prizes at all the grand world's exhibitions.

The experience which does not render us better makes us more guilty.

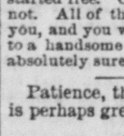
Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

Nothing ages like laziness.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Treason pleases, but not the traitor.

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS.



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address, P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. ABBEY, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

For Good Purposes.

Mrs. M. A. Dauphin of Philadelphia, is well known to the ladies of that city from the great good she has done by means of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She writes Mrs. Pinkham of a recent interesting case. "A young married lady came to me suffering with a severe case of Prolapsus and Ulceration. She commenced taking the Compound and in two months was *fully restored.* In proof of this she soon found herself in an interesting condition. Influenced by foolish friends she attempted to evade the responsibilities of maturity. After ten or twelve days she came to me again and she was indeed in a most alarming state and suffered terribly. I gave her a tablespoonful of the compound every hour for eight hours until she fell asleep, she awoke much relieved and evidently better. She continued taking the Compound, and in due season she became the mother of a fine healthy boy. But for the timely use of the medicine she believes her life would have been lost."

Your Druggist has the Compound. $1. per bottle.

CUTTERS.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and prices of our Sleighs and Cutters. We make a complete line of Swell-Body, Portland one and two-horse Sleighs, Piano Body and Bob Sleighs, Jumpers and Box Sleighs, finished in a variety of styles, made of the best material, and we offer them at as low figures as they can be sold for by any other concern manufacturing first-class goods. Address THE EDMISTON & WADDELL CO., 95 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

MASON & HAMLIN

UNRIVALED ORGANS

On the EASY PAYMENT system, from $3.25 per month up. 100 styles, $22 to $900. Send for Catalogue with full particulars, mailed free.

UPRIGHT PIANOS,

Constructed on the new method of stringing, on similar terms. Send for descriptive Catalogue.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
Boston, New York, Chicago.

FITS STOPPED FREE. *Marvellous success.* Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. *Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc.* INVALUABLE if taken as directed. *No Fits after first day's use.* Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

ASTHMA CURED!

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price $50 cts. and $1.00, of druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y Washington, D. C.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by thousands of cures. Office 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours: 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2723 N. 5th St., 5 to 7 P. M., & Sunday 8 to 11 A. M. Advice free

AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE CONSULT

DR. LOBB,

329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Philadelphia. Errors of Youth a specialty. Call or write. 20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Advice free and strictly confidential. Treatment by Mail. Hours: 11 A. M. till 2 P. M. and 7 to 10 evenings.

47 500

PENSIONS procured or no Fee. Soldiers & heirs. New laws. Pfenner & Co., Att'ys, 15 yrs., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful ELECTRIC CORSETS, BRUSHES, BELTS, ETC. Samples free. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

FARMS on James River, Va., in Claremont Colony. Illustrated Circular Free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Va.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

WE WANT YOU! A live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

TELEGRAPHY Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

"AH, good morning, ma'am. Beautiful morning. Nothing like the early fresh air for making the ladies look rosy. Makes one look ten years younger, especially young ladies.

"How much are peaches?" inquired the lady,

"Well, ma'am eating peaches are $1.25 a basket. You want eating peaches?"

"No, preserving peaches."

"Well, they are $1.15. I've only got a few more baskets left. As it's you I'll let them go for $1 apiece. How many, please, and where shall I send them?"

"I only wish one."

"One basket! Why, you couldn't get more than a couple of jars out of that. If you should get married before peaches come round again and go to housekeeping you will need more than that."

"I—I am married?"

"Married! Who'd a thought it, Well, I'll send one basket. What's the number?"

"Perhaps one basket will not be enough, you had better send me four and one of eating," was her reply, as she handed out a $5 bill and 25 cents in change.

"Thanks, ma'am," said the dealer, and she was gone.

OLD Mr. Snooks is an inveterate wag. He lives at a large boarding house on West Fourteenth street. In the same house live a couple of young dry-goods clerks. They are both of the genus dude, and affect an air of extreme and feminine languor which Mr. Snooks declares makes him sick at his stomach.

The other morning, just after Mr. Snooks had taken his seat at the breakfast table, the two young exquisities lolled into the room and sank into their chairs.

"Geawge," drawled one of them to the waiter. "wait on us immediately."

"But," said the waiter, "Mr. Snooks was in ahead of you, sir; I'm waiting on him."

"Weah in a huhwy, Geawge, and must be waited on!"

In despair George turned to Mr. Snooks, "What shall I do sir?"

"George!" said Snooks, severely and audibly, "always wait on the ladies first!"

The dudes now express the opinion that Mr. Snooks, is a coarse, brutal man; "sells potatoes on Chambahs street, y'know."

"WHO was that rang the bell, Jane?" asked the lady of the house.

"The grocer, mum."

"With a bill, I presume?"

"Yessum."

"You told him to come next week?"

"Yessum."

"What did he say?"

"He said, mum, he had been here a dozen times already and he wouldn't come again, and to tell you so."

"How considerate. I didn't think it of groceryman."

"WHAT is the difference between an accident and a surprise?" asked Mrs. Spelter at breakfast.

"All accidents are surprises, but not all surprises are accidents," replied S. "If I were to tip over the lamp it would be an accident. If you were to say nothing about it it would be a surprise,"

"I see," said Mrs. S., dangerously. "And if you were to come home from the club sober would that be both an accident and a surprise?"

"No, my dear; that would not be an accident. It would only be an incident."

MAGISTRATE—"You say you are a tourist?"

Prisoner—"Yes, sir. I love nature in all her radiant beauty—"

Magistrate (hastily)—"Never mind that! How much money have you about your clothes?"

Prisoner—"Seventy-five cents!"

Magistrate (severely)—"Then I shall commit you as a tramp. We draw the line between tourists and tramps at $1.

"MA, what do you think? There's a rumor that Mr. Blicks is a married man! Ain't that too bad?"

"Tush! Don't you believe it. If he ain't a bachelor there never was one."

"But how do you know he is?"

"Why, pshaw, child; anybody could tell that by the agonizing look that comes over him when he sees a baby."

Backache, aching sides and kidneys, sore muscles, stitch, crick are removed by the *Hop Plaster.*

The reign of sense in medicine is shown by the popularity of *Hop Porous Plasters* for pains.

He has mastered all things who has combined the useful with the agreeable.

Catarrh is a very prevalent and exceedingly disagreeable disease; liable, if neglected, to develop into serious consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure of catarrh. 100 doses $1.

There is no place so high that an ass laden with gold cannot reach.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic Weaknesses, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY corrects and cures.

No one keeps a secret so well as the individual who is ignorant of it.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the Frazer Axle Grease, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on,

Thoughts shut up want air, and spoil like bales unopened to the sun.

"What a lovely head of hair she has?" was said of a certain young lady not long ago, and if she would only tell the world that she used Carboline, the natural Petroleum Hair renewer, she would confer a great favor to all her sex.

Emulation embalms the dead; envy, the vampire, blasts the living.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

A PRETTY young mamma, with a little girl by her side nearly as pretty as herself, was being entertained by a male stranger, who had struck up an acquaintance through the usual and always convenient mediumship of the little girl. The stranger did all the talking. He was one of those men who think they know everything, but only rarely get a good chance to tell it. The lady only answered in monosyllables. The little girl listened patiently and demurly for some time, and then began to fidget about in her seat. Finally, as the stranger stopped for breath, she said:

"Mamma, you've found one, ain't you?"

"What, my dear?"

"Why, don't you remember what you told papa when he said you'd be lonesome on the train? You said you'd find some bore to talk you to sleep."

Mamma looked out of the window, and the stranger suddenly thought he had better change into the next car.

"I HEAR that your wife's left you, Mr. Bluff."

"Ya-as, 'Riah's gone."

"Left for good?"

"Ya-as; 'Riah's left for good."

"But don't it make you feel kind of anxious?"

"No, 'Riah was a woman of strong determination. I ain't got no anxieties. She won't come back."

"JOHN," said a bright girl to her lover the other day, "I am afraid you are forgetting me." "Yes, Jennie," was the brave answer, "I have been for getting you these three years, in fact, ever since I knew you."

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is easily applied, and colors brown or black.

The prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will often prevent serious lung troubles.

A man should live with his superiors as he does with his fire—not too near, lest he burn; not too far off, lest he freeze.

FOR THE BLOOD BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

MISS EMMA HARTMAN, Allentown, Pa., says: "My blood was very thin and watery, and I became weak and languid. After using four bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters I am entirely restored to health and strength, and cheerfully recommend it.

MRS. M. W. SALE, 515 S. Pine St., Richmond, Va., says: "My little boy was suffering from a very serious attack of blood poisoning and the doctor not benefiting him in the least, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters. Two bottles cured him, although his blood was in a terrible state. It is certainly a great tonic and purifier and I heartily recommend it.

DANIEL MCCHESNEY, 308 N. Green St., Trenton, N. J., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for the blood with the best results. I cannot recommend it too highly as a blood purifier.

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A Safe Remedy

is that which contains

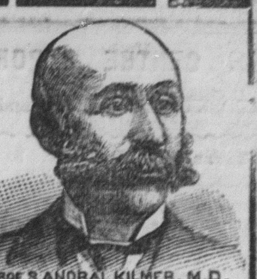
No Opium

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is such for Colds, Coughs & Croup. IT HAS NO EQUAL. It is without Doubt the best Expectorant Remedy in use.

MOTHERS

Will find it a safe and sure Remedy for Children.

ALL DRUGGISTS sell it at 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle



Engraved from photograph Taken January 1886.

PROF. S. ANDRAL KILMER, M.D.
BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
THE INVALID'S BENEFACTOR.
Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's

COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY

Ladies' Home Treatment

Special and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Each package contains 3 bottles.

☞ Each kind is also sold separately:

Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.
Autumn-Leaf Ext., (Local Treatm't) $1.
U & O Anointment, (External " .50
☞ Or the three in one Package $2.00.

Recovers the "run-down," bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches.

The age for Pleasries and Exposures is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored.

Dr. Kilmer treats *internal* Tumor, Cancer. You can't afford to neglect early symptoms.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y. "*Invalids' Guide to Health*" (Sent Free).

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ASK FOR THE

W. L. DOUGLAS

Best material, perfect fit, equals any $5 or $6 shoe, every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' $3.00 Shoe. Warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. Boys ask for the W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Same styles as the $3.00 Shoe. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT

5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for

$60.

Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

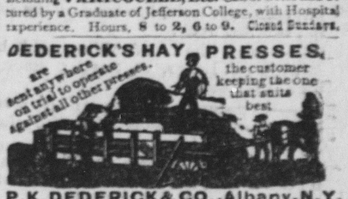
CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever. &c. 50 cents.

MEDICAL OFFICES,

206 N. Second St., Philada., Formerly Drs. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK. Established 40 years. For the cure of all Special DISEASES OF MEN, including VARICOCELE, Etc. Call or write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson College, with Hospital experience. Hours, 8 to 2, 6 to 9. Closed Sundays.

DEDERICK'S HAY PRESSES,



are sent anywhere on trial, to operate against all other presses, the customer keeping the one that suits best.

P. K. DEDERICK & CO., Albany, N. Y.

WELL DRILLING

Machinery for Wells of any depth, from 20 to 2,000 feet, for Water, Oil or Gas. Our Mounted Steam Drilling and Portable Horse Power Machines set to work in 20 minutes. Guaranteed to drill faster and with less power than any other. Specially adapted to drilling Wells in earth or rock 20 to 1,000 feet. Farmers and others are making $35 to $40 per day with our machinery and tools. Splendid business for Winter or Summer. We are the oldest and largest Manufacturers in the business. Send 4 cents in Stamps for illustrated Catalogue H. ADDRESS, Pierce Well Excavator Co., New York.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED for PLATFORM ECHOES

or LIVING TRUTHS FOR HEAD AND HEART,

By John B. Gough.

His last and crowning life work, brim full of thrilling interest, humor and pathos. Bright, pure, and good, full of "laughter and tears." It sells at sight to all. To it is added the Life and Death of Mr. Gough, by Rev. LYMAN ABBOTT. 1000 Agents Wanted,—Men and Women. $100 to $200 a month made. ☞ Distance no hindrance as we give Extra Terms and Pay Freights. Write for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List.

J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

LADIES READ THIS!

COMFORT CORSET. Patented. NO BONES TO BREAK. UNLIKE OTHER CORSETS. LATEST STYLE. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS showing prices and styles. BOSTON COMFORT CORSET CO., BOSTON, MASS. Name this paper.

425,000

Copies ready Dec. 1, of the

Double Christmas Number

of the

Youth's Companion

Colored Cover, Twenty Pages, Profusely Illustrated.

Mailed to any address for Ten Cents.

Free to Jan. 1. New Subscriptions sent at once, with $1.75, will include the COMPANION FREE from the time the subscription is received to Jan. 1, 1887, and a full year from that date. This offer includes the Christmas Double Number.

Please mention this Paper.

Address PERRY MASON & CO., 45 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and grief proof, and will keep you dry in the heaviest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" slicker and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 8, 1886.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—¼ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Important!

We have one line of invissable check in Dress Goods entirely new, that are admired by every body, in fact our whole stock is spoken of in the highest terms. IN PRICES WE DEFY ANY ONE TO BEAT US! We don't buy goods JUST BECAUSE IT IS CHEAP, but IT MUST HAVE STYLE and GOOD QUALITIES COMBINED, or we pass it. Our line of goods for MOURNING WEAR exceeds any thing in town. ALL THE NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS. *Miss Annie Swartz will be pleased to meet her many friends here. We will endeavor to make a call both profitable and pleasant.*

GARMAN'S.————GARMAN'S.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Oysters, 25 cents at Boozer's.

——Coasting on the mountain road affords sport for the boys.

——Mr. Daniel Kreamer, of Rebersburg, was in town on Monday.

——W. I. Fleming & Co., of Bellefonte, make no misfits. Try them.

——Charley Arney keeps making it lively—deathly rather—for the rabbits.

——St. Paul hit the nail on the head when he said, Owe no man anything.

——John Bright, an old residenter of Aaronsburg, is suffering from softening of the brain.

——Conductor Reamer, of the morning passenger train, has been on the sick list the last week.

——Jacob Shultz, of Miles, sold his farm to Mr. Royer, of Snyder county, for $71 per acre.

——Christmas exercises will be given by the Sabbath schools of Centre Hall, Millheim and Aaronsburg.

——An Aaronsburger says he thinks he can already see the cars passing along there on the new Milton road.

——The train west on Tuesday morning killed a cow and a steer belonging to Wm. Swab, near Linden Hall.

——Mr. John Dauberman had a lumber hauling frolic to-day, for his new house at the lower end of town.

——The best fitting suits are made by W. I. Fleming & Co., the leading tailoring establishment at Bellefonte.

——Uncle Tom's Cabin, in Foundry Hall, next Saturday evening. Get your seat in time; diagram at Reesman's shop.

——The afternoon passenger train going east on Tuesday, killed two large steers, belonging to William Swab, of near Linden Hall.

——The Methodist Sabbath school of this place, expect to hold a Christmas entertainment on Sunday evening, Dec. 26, in their church.

——The Tressler right-of way case was deferred to next court and the John Stoner case was settled; it was a dispute about some land.

——Sleighing came early and sleighing parties have come aloag; several sled loads of young folks passed through our town last week.

——Candies, confectionery, fruits, an immense stock of toys for the holiday season can be found at Cedar's bakery Bellefonte.

——The boys have been enjoying skating this year. The ponds and creeks have a covering of ice in most places, and many are filling their ice houses.

——W. A. Brown, formerly leader of the Spring Mills Band, has charge of the music in Uuncle Tom's Cabin to be given in Foundry Hall, Sat. evening.

——The remodeled M. E church at Millheim will be rededicated soon. Millheim now boasts of three fine churches, the Lutheran, Evangelical and Methodist.

——Mr, Samuel Kreamer of Mocassin, Ill, who has been visiting friends in Centre county for several months, made a short visit to Centre Hall on last Tuesday.

——We would call the attention of our readers to the announcement of E. A. Glenn & Co's., found in another column. Christmas goods, an endless variety.

——The streams are up again from the late rains and melting snows. Large parts of Elk and Sinking creeks were altogether dry, which must have proven very destructive to the fish unless they paddled off to deeper waters in time.

——Dr. Jacobs is able to move around with the aid of crutches, and has been visiting some of his patients about town, but must have some one to assist him. The injured ankle gives him considerable pain at times and is slowly mending.

——Wilbur, son of Wes. Henny, of this place, has recovered from the attack of diphtheria and is able to be about again. All precautions were taken to prevent the spread of the fatal disease, now it has taken hold of his little sister Bertha, who also has scarlet fever, which makes her recovery doubtful.

——Mr. Geo. P. Bible, our brother of the quill, has been tendered the chair of Elocution in the Lock Haven Normal. Prof. Bible can fill it to the finish, for he is at home in Elocution and will be a credit to the faculty of the institution. We hope his pay will prove fatter than that of running a newspaper.

THE NEW RAILROAD.

THE PINE CREEK ROUTE.

The REPORTER has some additional information relative to the Milton and Bellefonte Railroad. We referred to the possible adoption of the Miles township route, which has an immense timber district in its favor along with directness.

We learn now that a prospecting party through the Brush Valley Narrows has found it possible, after entering the Narrows to strike the headwaters of Pine Creek in Haines township, the course of which stream would be a natural railroad route leading out to Woodward, and traverse an immense pine timber country, comprising the eastern part of the Brush Valley Narrows, and the entire Penns Valley Narrows including the headquarters of Pine Creek. Here is the best pine timber in the State, but of little value, for want of a railroad to supply an outlet.

Reaching Woodward by this route, there is a choice of routes westward. If Pine Creek is followed after leaving Woodward, of course the route would lead to Coburn, and then run parallel with our road to Bellefonte, or across the gap above Centre Hall, to Bellefonte, which at one time was the route fixed on for our present railroad.

However, should it not be desirable to follow Pine Creek from Woodward, the route would then be from that point, along a natural draft, which is supposed at one time to have been the bed of a stream, and which can be traced from the eastern end of Haines township to Boalsburg and beyond. This draft runs north of the pike in Haines township and passes close to the south side of Aaronsburg, strikes near Millheim, passes south of the Old Fort, and thus on westward. The route has already been taken into consideration along with the Brush and Sugar Valley route. It is looked upon as an easy one, but some 5 miles longer than the Brush Valley route.

With the large sums of money subscribed for our present road, it is doubtful if large subscriptions could be raised for a new road—the burden would of course mainly rest upon Millheim and Haines township, which would be directly benefitted by a new road over the last named route. It would be the making of Millheim, and cut off four-fifths of the trade centering at Coburn.

But then Brush Valley, having fewer railroad facilities than the people along the route last named, would, no doubt, come with such heavy inducements from its rich farmers, as to secure the adoption of their route. This is the only chance for a railroad through Miles township. Should it go through Sugar Valley, or take the Pine Creek route, Brush Valley will likely never hear of another railroad project that would traverse the eastern portion of our county.

A TOWNSHIP OF COUSINS.

Miles is one of the largest townships of our county, and over it the ties of consanguinity are woven like a network. There are few families in that township that are not related by birth and marriage to the rest. There are few persons down there that do not recognize each other either as uncles and nephews, aunts and nieces, first and second cousins.

When the well known 148 Regiment, of which Gen. Beaver was colonel, went into the service, one company was composed almost entirely of brave Miles tp boys, and these were all woven with the network of kinship, as uncles and cousins—in fact company "A" was a sort of "freundschaft" organization, the like of which could not have been found in the Union or Confederate armies. The most perfect harmony and good will was maintained among the members of the company while in the service of the country and in its conduct in camp as well as upon the battle field its record has no superior. The boys went from the homes of Christian parents and forgot not their pious training. The writer had the pleasure of visiting this company in camp, where abundant evidence was given of this latter fact. Before retiring at night religious service was had in the tents and then all was quiet as in the homes they had left and of which they had pleasant dreams in their slumbers.

The families which make up this net work of relations in Miles township, are among the oldest and most respected in our county. Prominent among these are the Wolfs, Kramers, Gramlys, Weavers, Sayers, Harpers, Grims, Moyers, Royers, Brungarts, Kormans, and others. We do not think that there are many, if any, parallel cases, covering as large a population as that of Miles township.

——CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—On Tuesday morning, the passenger train going west, struck a large fat steer and a cow belonging to Wm. Swab, of near Linden Hall, and threw them some distance from the track. The steer's back was broken, and the cow had several bones broken, both were unable to move. They lay in this pitable condition until night, in the cold, when they finally perished from exposure and injuries received.

Mr. Swab, we are informed, will bring suit against the company for damages and will see that they are prosecuted for cruelty to animals.

——A Reporter sub criber, A. R. Stover, writes us he was strongly urged to stop it "so as to wipe out the darn thing." Small men, friend S., are always caught in small deeds and rarely make head way, and the Reporter being a strictly truthful and straightforward journal it does not suit that class of shallowminded kittens. Because of the pitiable effort to have Mr. Stover stop his Reporter he sends us a dollar with a new name. His head is level too when he remarks that the Reporter has been too great a help to the interests of the valley "to be run out by a half dozen no-bodies." Again, we say, your head is sound. But the idea of a couple of suckers pleading with our patrons to help them injure our business, is not only mean souled but also criminal. What little caliber these carry!

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

Miller's Boston Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, consisting of twenty experienced musicians and actors will be at Centre Hall, Sat. evening Dec. 11. Uncle Tom's Cabin is one of the most popular plays rendered on the stage and is worth the money to see it. The company comes with the best recommendations.

——Persons having knowledge of any unmarked graves of deceased soldiers, would confer a favor on the surviving heroes of the war by forwarding such information to the G. A. R. Post nearest the cemetery in which such soldiers are buried. The post will make the fact known to the proper authorities at Washington, when a suitable headstone will be provided without delay, free of expense.

——The Lewistown Free Press of 1st says: Samuel Longwell, who, after spending three years and three months in the western penitentiary for the killing of Reed Alexander, was given his liberty on Monday last, and the following morning he paid a call to our office and we were pleased to see him looking so well.

——Samuel Heck, of Gettysburg, while cutting a tree on Culp's Hill, which is part of the Gettysburg battlefield, found sixty five bullets in it.

——Andrew Plumer, aged 80 years, who was married in Centre Valley, Perry county, a few days since to a widow aged 55 years, has mysteriously disappeared.

——Judge Mayer's nice brown-colored shepherd dog got loose the other day and wandered away from home. If the Judge would visit some of the Lock Haven butcher shops where there are bologna sausages, and whistle, he would be sure to hear a feint bark from his pet.

——Mrs. James Karstetter, of Mill Hall, slipped and fell last Saturday, breaking one of her legs.

——The State College cadets will attend the inauguration of Governor Beaver on Jan. 18.

—McFarlanes of Bellefonte, have had an excellent trade in stoves so far this season. This they attribute to the fact that they handled nothing but first-class goods—such as they can recommend and warrant. They still have some fine square heaters and a lot of first-class cook stoves, which will now be sold cheaper than before to make room for new stock.

——Mr. Philip Mersinger, of Joliet, Ill., who has been among us for several months, left this week, accompanied by his wife, for their home. Philip came here last summer suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism, but returns home without it.

——The thermometer has been on the decline during the past week, several times it has dropped four degrees below zero, and once was down to eight, which is mighty cold weather for this season of the year.

——The snow which fell last week commenced drifting until the pike leading to Potters Mills was almost closed up. The country roads are in about the same condition and in some places the road has been abandoned.

——Mr. J. Will Conley, who has been working on an engineer corps up in McKane county for several months past, is home again. Snow is almost two feet deep up there and has stopped operations until spring. Will is one of the leading witnesses in a murder case to be tried there, and is under $1500 bond for appearance at court on Dec. 15.

——There was pretty good sleighing since the freeze set in last Thursday and it is well, the grain fields are covered with snow which serves as a protection against the icy storms which prevailed the latter part of last week. We may be on the program for a long winter if it continues at this rate.

——Pork is selling in the valley at from four to five dollars per 100; beef hindquarters at 7 and front at 5c per 100.

——The cold and unpleasant weather of the last three weeks has been unfavorable for deer hunters, but all the better for the deer. It is an ill wind, &c.

——Now is the time to wear overcoats and the only place to get them real low in price is at the Philad. Branch.

——Week before last we mentioned the fact, as a feather for Centre Hall, that half a dozen families in Philadelphia, ordered flour for their own use from the roller mill in this place. Last week a small lot of wheat was sent to this same mill, to be manufactured into roller flour for the use of another family in Philadelphia. This speaks highly for Centre Hall's roller mill.

— Esq. D. H. Rote, of Aaronsburg, is seriously ill.

—Abe. Harter, who recently moved from Millheim to Sugar Valley, has taken typhoid fever.

——Talking about big porkers, in recent issues of the REPORTER, we have further returns. George Moyer, of Linden Hall, killed a grunter which dressed 449 pounds. But D. L. Zerby of Millheim, goes a peg higher, he killed a hog last week, which dressed 547¼ pounds. This makes Zerby Captain until some one traps him.

——George Haines, of Miles township lost 29 hogs, and George Wolford, lost 20, from the hog cholera this fall.

——Candies, nuts, fruits, toys, etc., at reduced rates during the holiday season at Dale's store, Centre Hall.

——Will Allison, of Spring Mills, was the first to open the season for putting up ice—he filled his house last week.

——Last week was cold and stormy. The wind was high, penetrating and cold. Most of the cross-roads were closed by drifts, and the thermometer was 4 below zero, with a howling wind right along for nearly three days. All the streams were covere with ice, thick enough to bear any number of skaters, and for filling ice houses.

——Rev. M. J. Firey preached his farewell sermon in the First Lutheran church, Altoona, last Sunday evening. He has accepted a call to Ohio.

——Every young man has a desire to dress well, have good fitting clothes and wear what is in style. It is often difficult to get all these requirments and much time is spent in debating where to go for a first-class outfit. The tailoring establishment of W. I. Fleming & Co., of Bellefonte, are prepared to supply you with anything you need in this line. They have in their employ, none but first-class workmen, who have had years of experience in cutting and fitting. Mr. Jackson, the head cutter, is considered one of the best workmen in this part of the state, and is known to most of our readers. The gent's furnishing department is complete in every respect. The latest styles in hats, collars, ties, scarfs etc., are always on hand and at the most reasonable prices. Try this firm if in need of anything in the line of clothing and you will not regret it.

——When in Bellefonte, stop at Frank's Great Novelty Store, and get his prices. He challenges the world to beat his prices on tinware, glassware, underwear, hosiery, jewelry, and millions of other articles.

GENERAL BEAVER'S SHOE.

How a Harrisburg Boot Black was Puzzled and Nonplussed.

[T. M. Jones in Harrisburg Telegraph.]

Some funny things happen at the hotels. I heard a comical story recently about General Beaver that has never been printed, the actors in which were the Governor-elect and a hotel porter in Harrisburg. The anceint colored man who used to polish shoes and lug about heavy trunks and do odd jobs about the hotel was named Stuart—"Box" Stuart, as he was known to the guests. One night General Beaver stopped at the Lochiel, and, as customary, put out in the hallway, on retiring, his one shoe to be polished. It is understood that the general wears but one shoe, owing to a rebel bullet at Ream's Station, on August 24th 1864, depriving him of a leg. When "Box" collected the shoes in the hallway in the early morning he was half asleep and he didn't notice that he got, but one shoe at a certain door. He went down into his boudoir and put a silver shine on all the shoes, carefully sorting them ont in pairs, until he reached the general's solitary shoe. Then he was nonplussed and thoroughly awake. He couldn't for the life of him remember what he had done with the other shoe and he thought he had lost it. He made a vigorous hunt through the halls and searched high and low, but without avail, and at last he returned to the cellar and carefully hid the one shoe away, hoping to find the mate before there was a call for it. About half past seven in the morning there was a vigorous ring from the general's room, and a boy went up. When he got back he said "126 wants his shoes." He was directed to interview "Box," which he did. "Deed, I ain't got no gemman's shoes," said 'Box," serene in the fact that he had but one shoe. Then there was another racket, and the bell boys, chambermaids and pretty nearly everybody else started on a hunt for General Beaver's shoe, but they failed to get it. Finally Wils Corman sought "Box" and informed him that General Beaver had placed his one shoe outside of his door to be polished, and it had not yet turned up—had "Box" seen it? A ray of light dawned on "Box." He tried to explain that he saw something like *one* shoe somewhere, and he would hunt for it. A minute later he scooted up the back stair way carrying the missing shoe, which he handed into the general, and explained the why and wherefore of the delay, apologizing profusely. The general laughed good naturedly and did not take it amiss that he had a late breakfast that morning.

——For a Christmas present buy a pair of boots, shoes, gum boots, rubber shoes, or arctics for your friend and you will be thought of whenever your friend puts them on or takes them off. The largest and finest assortment of boots and shoes, for men, women and children, for the holidays, will be found at El. Powers' and at low prices too.

——The walks in this town are causing some to grumble; some are good, some are bad and some aint at all. Some had to put down walks and some didn't have to. Now in all common reasoning this was unjust and unfair. Some who hardly had money to buy lumber had to put down walks while others abundantly able didn't put down a splinter—and it causes grumbling.

——Holiday candies and toys, at Cedar's old stand, Bellefonte. The nicest and cheapest lot of dolls in the county. Toys of all kinds, for girls and boys, a large variety. In candies, everything desired, plain, fancy and extras. In fact, Cedars are leading this year in a full line of Christmas goods. Give them a call and you can purchase to delight all.

——Nearly every train that leaves Bellefonte has some package containing ready made suits from the Philad. Branch. There is no ready made clothing anywhere sold as cheap as at the Philadel. Branch, this all say who buy there, whether it be suits for men or boys And we do not hesitate to say that no one understands the needs of Centre county so well in the matter of clothing as Samuel Lewins.

——Parties to whom we recently sent bills for amounts due on Reporter can send us nothing more serviceable as a Christmas gift than a letter with the money due us enclosed. We beg of all in arrears for one or more years to take the hint and not pass our solicitation over without attention. The slip sent as well as the label on each paper shows what is due. Who can refuse us this reasonable request? will you?

——After the adjournment of court, last Friday evening, the members of the bar—not of the hotel bars—met for the purpose of congratulating Gen. Beaver on his election as governor. Speeches were made by Hastings, Spangler, Heinle, Love, Hoy, Fortney, and others; the remarks all through were characterized by a happy vein of congratulation which was pleasant for the governor elect to listen to. Judge Orvis occupied the chair.

——The Ruble insurance case came up for trial in court last Thursday. After hearing a part of the evidence on Mr. Ruble's side, who was plaintiff, the case was deemed a weak one for him and a proposition to compromise was offered and accepted by the insurance company. The company agreed to pay Mr. Ruble $1000 and he to pay costs. Before litigation was begun Mr. Ruble had been offered $1500 which he was inclined to accept, but it appears some busy bodies induced him to go to law and this pretended friendship has cost him some $700.

——Keep your feet warm and wear a pair of sheep skin lined Boots or a pair of the old fashioned buffalo robe over shoes, warm and dry. A full line of men's and boy's gum boots, over shoes, calf and kip boots.

E. GRAHAM & SON.

The largest variety of Ladies Coats ever shown in Centre county, all tailor-made to our own order by skilled operatives, Superior fit and workmanship. All the latest designs at prices as low as ordinary goods are offered at. Our aim has been to give as good a wrap in workmanship, fit and grade of goods as careful work and goods can make them. Try one of ours on before buying elsewhere.

E. & A. LOEB.

——Frank's! Frank's!! Frank's!!! Another carload of tinware and glassware received at Frank's Great Novelty Store, Bellefonte.

Wash Basins,	3 c.
Wash Bowls,	35 c.
Lamp Globes,	3 c.

and all goods at the same low prices.

——"Of how many bars can a Lawyer be a member," asks a subscriber. That depends upon the number of taverns and saloons in his town.

MILLHEIM.

B. C. Smith, of the firm of J. R. Smith & Co., Milton, was in town on Monday, to hang the new and elegant chandelier, which was purchased from the above firm by the M. E. church.

Work on the knitting factory is being slowly pushed on account of the inclemant weather.

The butcher season is about over, and we think Millheim is ahead of her sister town, Aaronsburg, for heavy porkers.

The cattle business must be good, owing to the unusual stir among our cattle dealers.

The G. A. R. of this place, has purchased a new carpet for their hall.

We understand that our former townsman, A. Harter, who some time ago moved to Logansville, is sick with typhoid fever.

Jacob Springer is still training his broncho giving him daily lessons, but a few days ago the broncho insisted on being the instructor and the result was a badly used up overcoat. A narrow escape for Jake.

Tenant houses will be in demand in this place between this and spring.

Mr. C. K. Sober has returned from his southern hunting trip, and we hope, heavily laden with game.

At this writing, the glass for the M. E. church arrived, and will hurry them to get ready for reopening on Sunday. K

COBURN.

The Railroad Company is building a depot on the east side of Paddy Mountain tunnel and intend putting in a telegraph office. That will be a big accomodation to the people in that vicinity.

At present writing we are having good sleighing, and the people are making use of it. It makes the grain business a little more lively, and especially the coal trade, and if our coal dealers don't soon lay in a stock, they will be cleaned out, especially chestnut and small stove. Scarcity of cars seems to be the fault; they tell me they ordered in November, and are not filled yet. No wonder they can't keep stock on hand.

Lumber business has been a little dull of late, but will pick up again if sleeding keeps good.

W. H. Kreamer has purchased a fine sleigh, and no doubt will make good use of it.

R. F. Vonada went to Milton on Monday on a business trip; he is doing a large business in his store.

I saw ye editor here on Saturday.

Tom Meyer, our new confectioner, says he is doing a good business and seems to be contented with his new home. O. K.

Coburn, Dec. 7, 1886.

SPRING MILLS.

Rev. D. M. Wolf is still ill, but is recovering.

Mrs. Geo. B. Crawford, of this place, while walking in the cellar, struck her head against a log, almost blinding one eye.

Miss Blanche Heckman, of Centre Hall, visited her friend, Miss Carrie Secrist, last week.

Miss Annie Krape expects to go to Woodward in a short time, to remain there this winter.

The members of the Reformed Sunday school expect to hold a Christmas festival on that day. We suppose all are invited.

MOST EXCELLENT.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption is guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, croup and every affection of throat, chest and lungs.

Trial bottles free at all drug stores. Large size $1.00.

BRACE UP.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap bad whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restores your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at all drug stores.

OYSTERS 25cts PER QUART.

From December 1 until the end of the holiday season, fine STANDARD oysters will be sold at Boozer's confectionery stand, Centre Hall, for 25 cents per quart. For the same article you have been paying 35 cents. Try them.

MET HIS DEATH TRYING TO SAVE LIFE

The house of John Powley, in Franklin township, near Pennsylvania Furnace, Huntingdon county, took fire early Friday morning from a defective flue. Powley and his wife barely escaped into the open air when the building fell. Four of their five small children, who were sleeping up-stairs immediately above where the flames originated, escaped with but few injuries by jumping from the second-story window, but the youngest daughter, aged sixteen months, perished in the flames. John Barr, aged sixty years, a boarder, was also burned to death while endeavoring to rescue the children. When he met his death he had $500 on his person.

A smooth complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Tonic. For promptly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks. dec

MARRIED.

At the Reformed parsonage, Centre Hall, Dec. 3, 1886, by Rev. Thos. S. Land, John L. Ripka and Miss Lizzie E. Ott.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CANDIES, CLEAR TOYS, etc.,

†

O—AT REDUCED PRICES—O

For the

§—HOLIDAY SEASON,—§

At

—BOOZER'S CONFECTIONERY.—

0——0——0——0——0——0

Candies, confectionery, nuts, tropical fruits, bananas, oranges, etc., can be had at reduced rates at Boozer's for the holiday season. Fine mixtures at 15 cents per pound, clear toys 15 to 20 cents per pound, oysters 25 cents per qt., and other goods at the same low rates.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

—O—

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS.

—O—

A large stock of Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Fruits, Toys and a thousand of articles suitable for the Holiday Season at

DALE & CO.,
Centre Hall.

C. H. JACOBS,

NO. 10 WEST BISHOP ST. BELLEFONTE,

Has a full line of Christmas Candies, plain and fancy, at wholesale and retail. A complete line of candies which will make it to the advantage of buyers. Call on Jacobs.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

—:—

A large lot of goods suitable

—for the—

HOLIDAY SEASON

—such as—

PERFUMERIES,

TOILET CASES,

FANCY GOODS

and NOVELTIES,

can be found at

ZELLER'S—DRUG—STORE

Bellefonte, Pa. —— Bellefonte, Pa.

Did you ever stand over a wash-tub in which white clothes were being washed with common brown rosin soaps? If so, try Dreydoppel's Borax Soap next wash day, and note the difference. The best is the cheapest always.

—HIDES WANTED by Aaron Harter at Centre Hall station. Highest price paid in cash. tf

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Nov. 24.—Wheat 84½ for November.

Corn 45¼ for November. Oats 35½ for November.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	20	Eggs	20
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	24
Rye		Eggs	20
Oats	25	Lard	6

Ham 12. Shoulder 10.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 75	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, white	70	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	40

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	$ 4 45	Bran per ton	$ 14 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 4 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	4 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

burg, on

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$4.75
Egg	5.00
Stove	5.25
Small Stove	5.50
Chestnut	5.00
Pea	3.25
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage tf

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

An old and intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff.—Miss Pearl Anerson, St. Louis, Mo.